MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

SUMMER SEEDING.

The weather has been so excessively hot for some weeks past that oxen could not labor as usual. It has been quite wet enough in Framingham and the adjacent towns, and grass seeds that are sown have vegetated. Should it now hold dry and hot there is some danger of summer killing the young grass.

Rowen will be plenty on low lands that were made rich, or were naturally so. We have a very heavy burthen of it on an acre that has never received but little manure. This second harvest cannot fail to weigh over one ton. We estimated the first cutting at two tons. The only manure that has been applied to this acre within seven years past, was a dressing which was made by a single cow, summer before last, when the land bore a rank crop of corn. Such land will yield in grass a net income of twelve dollars per acre, and enough more to pay for the dressing that it will need.

DIGGING ROCKS. On new farms this is a great business. Autumn is the time when most of us have leisure to attend to such matters. If the rocks are to be hauled to a distance, they should be piled well, and in February, as soon as the sun has laid them bare, while the fields are yet covered, remove them on sleds and scows.

If the wall to be built is nigh by your oxen will materially assist your wall layer, leaving each large rock very near where it is wanted. The large rocks should never be set up on stilts or cobble stones. They should rest on the ground and be blocked up on each side, best side up, to build upon. It is less labor to make wall in this way and on hard ground it will stand better. When you have more rocks than you want there is no objection to digging a trench to put the small stones in.

On hard land a good wall full three and a half feet high will turn almost all neat cattle—all that ought to live. Cows and oxen are afraid to meddle much with a three and a half feet wall, and they are not prone to get the other side of it when it has tumbled down to two thirds of that height.

Oxen are very useful help in digging as well as in drawing. Loosen your rock with bars, and your cattle will save you much labor of handling levers and of blocking up with small stones.

CHEAP FENCES. When you have not rocks enough within a convenient distance, to make a full wall you may find it a good plan to lay up a narrow wall twenty inches high. This will not require one fourth part so many rocks as a full wall. Now lay a pole of any description on the top. Then put on a pair of cross stakes to support a second pole, which may be raised nearly four feet high.

Such a fence stands very strong, and is quite easily repaired. Chestnut, or pine poles, split, will last a great while—as long as rails. Now you have no wood that touches the ground except the stakes, and these may be driven down lower when the bottoms rot. But posts cannot be set lower; you set them aside as soon as the bottoms rot. Such a fence defies the winds, or, should it be blown down it can be put up again. Not so a rail fence. The upper pole ought to be a long one to prevent its being hove off by cattle, and you have a secure fence.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PEAS AND BEANS.

MR. EDITOR,—An article in your paper for Aug 29, copied from the Albany Cultivator and headed "Nutritive Properties of Peas and Beans" requires a little attention, or it may lead the unwary into important errors.

It is there asserted, on the authority of Dr. Buckland, that "peas and beans" are loaded with the constituents, of muscle and bone, ready prepared to form and maintain the muscular fibre of the body of animals." It is also said, "pea soup and pea pudding are a most nourishing food."

Now to say nothing to their aptness to occasion flatulence and even colic (of which Dr. Pereira speaks p. 163 New York edition) we find on the authority both of Liebig and Pereira, which is certainly as high as that of Dr. Buckland that "as the component parts of bones and muscles are absent," in peas and beans, "they satisfy the appetite without increasing the strength."

The article above referred to in your paper, is certainly very interesting, Mr. Editor, but surely it cannot be wholly relied on, as we have already seen. The strange statements of Dr. Buckland about Indian corn—that it is "not very palatable," and as an article of food only "better than nothing" will not be apt to increase the weight of his authority, when duly considered.

W. A. ALCOTT.

West Newton, Sept. 5, 1846.

STEALING FROM GARDENS.

MR. EDITOR,—SIR: I am a farmer, and more used to handling the plough, the scythe and the hoe, than the pen; but, still I wish, if possible to add my mite, to the improvement that is taking place in regard to farming at this time. I wish to call the minds of my brother farmers, to the profit and the usefulness of paying more attention, to the raising of good fruit. It might be done, to a much greater extent by them than it now is, with very little outlay, and with very little labor. Every one loves good fruit, as witness my early apple trees and cherries, which some of my neighbors' boys are very fond of visiting, when they are ripe, and when remonstrated with, exclaim; Oh! my Father has some ripe. Well, every man, that has lived on a farm long enough to have boys so old that they can *steal* fruit, (for it *is stealing*,) should have fruit trees of his own for them to go to; and if the fathers will not take hold, the boys may. Any boy of 12 or 13 years, could take up a grape vine or two and set out in a convenient place, and cultivate it, and he would in a few years receive a rich reward; or by saving his pennies, buy a few cherry, apple or pear trees, and by spending his leisure time in pruning and taking care of them, he would in a few years realize a handsome return. I throw out these hints for the consideration of the young rogues, and propose in a future number of your paper to go more fully into the subject. L. H. H.

Westford, Aug. 28.

☞ The inhabitants of every village should form Societies to detect *thieves*, "that break in and *steal*" their *fruit* from their gardens and fields. We say *steal*, for the law says, and always has said, that when a poacher carries away fruit that he finds detached from the tree, he is liable to a prosecution and punishment *as a thief*.—He is recorded as a thief on the records of the court, and there his name must stand as long as time.

It is true that your technical lawyers have made a distinction where the culprit takes the fruit from the limbs of your trees. That is if he only climbs, and mutilates, and breaks down your trees, and plucks off the fruit, it is only a trespass, for Lord Coke declared that *real estate was not a subject of theft*.

Our modern statutes, however, provide specially for *trespasses* in gardens, &c., and the penalties are severe. Still the common sense of our country gives the right name to depredations of this kind. You hear boys tell of *stealing* watermelons, pears, and peaches, from gardens.—They know it to be stealing in the eye of equity, if not in the eye of the law. And they never talk of trespassing on garden fruits. Parents and guardians will do well to adhere to the popular name of this crime, that they may the better impress on the minds of youth the real nature of the offence.

Children are made thieves on a large scale by being suffered to purloin by little and little. Besides, if they are not permitted to *steal* fruit they will be more ready to raise it for their own use. Let every boy have a corner where he can raise grapes, strawberries and melons for his own use, and each one will soon become a member of your society for suppressing garden thefts. [Editor.

SEEDING DOWN—MANAGING GRAPE VINES.

MR. EDITOR,—SIR: In several of your last papers, you and others have said much upon seeding down land with grass seed; many of you recommend the month of August for that purpose, and so do I, if I can get the land in a proper state—too dry will not answer.

I tried an experiment last October, and to dissipate the prejudice against fall seeding, I send you the result of one acre; the turf was turned in the spring and planted to potatoes. The 17th of October I ploughed it as lightly as possible, after a good dressing, and sowed it with herds grass and clover seed, and this last July I cut and made from the acre in best order two tons and a half of best hay. I think there will be more another year. Much of this year's crop I think original grass, but although I succeeded well, I certainly would not recommend so late sowing.

I this spring turned a piece of turf, dressed well with compost, and harrowed smartly; sowed with wheat, and a better crop I never saw. I propose as soon as we have rain (for it is remarkably dry now) to dress again and plough so as to have the turf undisturbed, and sow to grass seed.

Now, Mr. Editor, what do you think of it? Will you tell a little more how to cultivate the grape in a garden? my vines this spring grew many and large clusters of grapes, but they have all fallen off; some of them this season have grown eight or nine feet: how shall I dispose of them this autumn? say over something in your own knowledge—or send me a copy of Mr. *Hoare's* treatise, and I will pay you for it.

Yours, DOWN EAST.

August 24th, 1846.

☞ It is not so safe a practice to stock down land late in September or in October; though when the soil is rich we have known it to do well.

In regard to the best modes of managing grape vines we are all afloat. Old European cultivators who for many years have pursued one mode of trimming, now doubt whether that is the best mode,—some are advising to trim in the spring while others trim not at all.

Different kinds of grape vines require different management. The native purple grape vines that we set in our own garden more than fifteen years ago, have been allowed to climb the trees to the height of thirty feet,—they have borne constantly to this time, *and have never been trimmed*.

But we are satisfied that other kinds will bear nothing without trimming. The Isabella makes much wood and if the vines are not trimmed we find but few grapes. November is the best month to trim these, and probably, all other vines; for in that month the vines never bleed.

As to the practice of checking the growth of the vines in the summer by nipping off the extremities of the runners we see no objection if leaves enough are left to mature the sap and give proper flavor to the berry. But to pick off nearly all the leaves to let the sun in upon the fruit as some do, is a bad practice.

There may be various causes for the falling off of the grapes before ripening. Perhaps the soil does not suit them. Coal ashes, and ashes of all kinds are recommended as a dressing for the vines.

The native grape of our woods and meadows is quite easily cultivated and many kinds are constant bearers. Now is the right time to go and mark them for transplanting. You may now see what fruit is borne on them, and you may transplant any time in October. [Editor.

AGRICULTURAL READING.

MR. EDITOR,—Many valuable hints to farmers are found in the Ploughman, as well as in other kindred prints. Studious, industrious farmers are always glad to avail themselves of these hints as helps in the pursuit of their vocation; hence, no good farmer, ambitious to excel in his calling, will be without some well conducted agricultural journal, as a prompter in the labors of the field.

Agricultural reading is becoming pretty general now-a-days among farmers. I rejoice to see it. It bespeaks a thrift, honorable in itself, and tending to much good. It cannot fail in the end, to raise the standard of the plough to its legitimate place among the other callings of the land.

But agricultural reading should mostly be practical, not merely theoretical. Facts and experiments should be detailed by the observer and experimenter himself, together with the results that follow.

These agricultural papers should be carefully preserved and kept on file, and, at the close of the volume, stitched; and thus, with the help of an index, they become a book of reference, at hand and convenient at all times. A neat and careful farmer will attend to this.

Farmers should respect themselves; should educate themselves, their sons and their daughters to become useful and happy at home on the farm; should make the farm and home the nursery of great thoughts and good actions. The great and beloved Washington was a farmer and delighted in farming. The seeds of his after greatness were sown while in his youth, on the farm. Though perhaps no one of us is destined to become a *great* Washington, yet we can all become *little* Washingtons by the practice of virtue, the love of country and a mind trained to noble patriotism. So mote it be.

I said agricultural reading has become pretty general at this day among farmers. Twenty-five years ago it was not so. Few agricultural papers were then published and religious and political papers at that time introduced little or nothing on the subject of farming into their columns. But how is it now! Scores of papers in every part of our country have come to life devoted principally and ostensibly to the cause of farming; besides, all other papers contain more or less agricultural reading matter in them. This augure a living and growing interest in the cause of the farmer. Let the farmer rejoice at the prospect before and all around him. Yes, I say let him look up and rejoice, and persevere, and hope for the consummation of all laudable good in his behalf.

A taste for reading is of inestimable value to farmers as well as to other classes of men. Few persons that have not a love for reading and mental improvement can estimate its value in the journey of life, especially as old age draws on. Addison, the great English moralist of the seventeenth century, has told us a taste for reading and the cultivation of the mind naturally render old age cheerful and happy. Think of this reader, especially if you are young. Who would not be cheerful and happy when they grow old?

It has long been my anxious desire to see farmers, every where more intelligent, more exalted and more worthy the station they occupy in this great and goodly Republic. Well would it be for our wide extended realm, should a noble, virtuous, intelligent yeomanry arise and boldly stand forth to sway our country's destiny against demagoguism and the hand that would corrupt and lead astray from the good old paths of the founders of *republicanism* and the *rights of man*.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
* * * * * *
A bold peasantry, their country's pride
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

Respectfully, B. F. WILBUR.

Piscataquis Co., Me., August 24, 1846.

CLEAR THE TRACK OUTSIDE OF QUINCY MARKET.—THREE CHEERS FOR ROTTEN POTATOES.

MR. EDITOR,—I have this moment read a communication in your paper, (the Ploughman) of this date, 7th Sept., dated 31st August, signed Phœnix, on the subject of rotten potatoes. And Sir, I hope you will excuse me, when I say, that of the 323 communications which I have read on this subject, this is decidedly the tallest yet, and if Phœnix should prove to be correct, the farmers or potato growers, as Phœnix calls them, may banish their fears about the potato crop in future. You will recollect, Mr. Editor, that the potato rot last year with us, made its appearance not far from the first of September, and although I have made no written communication on the subject of diseased potatoes to the publishers of any paper, yet I have not been an idle spectator; on the contrary I have spent much time within the last twelve months, in examining the potatoes and potato vines both in the ground and out, through this Commonwealth and New Hampshire but could find nothing new to communicate until now, I am called up by Phœnix, and if he could have contented himself one week longer before he wrote his recipe on diseased potatoes, and called on me outside of Quincy Market, I would have showed him more than one hundred barrels that were very much injured by the rot, and had not been twenty-four hours in the barrels. You will understand, Mr. Editor, that I am a grower, marketer, and consumer of potatoes, therefore, it may be presumed, I know as much as those who come to market and buy to sell again, whose continual cry is, surely your potatoes are very *dear*, and you farmers can afford to sell them much *cheaper*, and the like. The fact is, and probably Phœnix knows it, that seven eighths of the potatoes sold outside of Quincy Market at this season, are sold to those who buy to sell again; how very shrewd Phœnix was when he asked the farmer, or, marketer, no matter which, whether the rotten ones had been selected out; and mark the answer, there were none, they were better than usual; had he said yes, then Phœnix must have them all emptied out and culled over again. These marketers are not all so stupid as some crack them up to be; their real intention is, (I mean outside) to carry just as many as are wanted for the day, and having no place to store them, they would be foolish to carry more. This is a new idea that Phœnix has broached about furnishing the Editors of papers with good potatoes to cry rot, rot, and if it be true I shall want you to tell me who furnished you with your potatoes last year. What a fortunate circumstance it was that Phœnix discovered your Canton correspondent, "Live and let live," just in nick of time, otherwise, had he not made the discovery at the time he did, then the whole press from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the Sabine must have been corrupted. Phœnix complains that farmers kept back their potatoes; what would he have them do? there were but about seventeen families in Boston that dare buy more than about a peck at a time on account of the rot: the farmers were actually obliged to put them into their cellars. There is one thing, however, in Phœnix which suits me, it is this—he cautions farmers to sell their potatoes whenever they can get a fair price, this is admirable. Go it, Samuel.

I need not tell you that the latter part of last month was very warm, nor do I suppose it would be news if I should tell you that there was a great fall of rain on the night of 26th August, Wednesday night; but it might not be known to you that the potato vines, late ones I mean, were all alive and thrifty on the 26th August, and in forty-eight hours from that time, viz., 28th, all the potato vines, except some long reds, were dead, and the weather still continuing hot the potatoes in this vicinity were found to be rotting rapidly in one week from said 28th August, bidding fair now to go beyond the rot of last year; and unless the weather cools immediately the late potatoes I think must all be spoiled, except perhaps some long reds.

MIDDLESEX.

Waltham, 7th Sept. 1846.

CHEESE-MAKING.

At the present time, it is an object of considerable consequence to the manufacturers of cheese in this country, to produce that which would be approved and meet with a ready sale in the English markets, whither a large quantity of that article is now being sent. One of the most esteemed varieties of English cheese, is that made in Cheshire; and, having had frequent inquiries in regard to the process of manufacturing this kind, from those who are desirous of imitating it, we give from the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, a brief sketch of a prize essay, by Mr. White, on Cheese-Making in Cheshire.

The number of cows belonging to a cheese-dairy, is stated to be seldom less than 8 or 10, or more than 70 or 80. From 18 cows, a cheese from 36 to 54 lbs. weight, is made daily for four or five months in the summer. The annual produce, however, varies with the cows and mode of keeping, and it is observed that *great loss is known to have been sustained by not feeding the animals well in winter*.

The evening's milk is seldom made into cheese till the following morning, and in small dairies, sometimes not till the second morning. A cool milk-house is necessary, and hence it is commonly placed on the side of the house (or other building) least exposed to the sun. Most milk-rooms have lattice or wire-windows for the circulation of air, and an inclination is given to the floors for the free escape of the cold water which is daily applied to them in summer. Precautions of this kind are necessary to prevent the milk from becoming sour. A temperature of fifty degrees Fahrenheit is thought the best throughout the year.

The dairy is generally near the milk-house, and fitted with two boilers; one for scalding whey, and another of less size for heating water. The salting and drying house should adjoin the dairy. Here the cheeses are placed on stone or wooden benches, salted externally, and dried, before removal to the cheese room. Some dairy-maids dispense with external salting. Sometimes the cheese-room is over the dairy, and at others it is over the kitchen, or other apartment in which a fire is kept. Light and air are always excluded from it by curtains or shutters; and one reason assigned for the practice, is its tendency to prevent the hurtful effects of the fly. Some of the larger cheese-rooms are warmed by stoves or hot-air, and in rare instances, from ordinary fire-places built in them.

PROCESS OF CHEESE-MAKING. The extraction of the whey, and salting, occupy from five to seven hours, and it is therefore convenient to commence working in the morning. In this case, the evening's milk is kept over night, and in the morning the cream is skimmed off, and a portion of the milk warmed. The warming is effected by means of a brass or tin pan, about twenty inches in diameter, and eight inches deep, in which the milk is floated in the boiler, the water in which has been heated for the purpose. In the early months of the season, so much as half the evening's milk may be heated to a temperature of 100 degrees, a heat seldom exceeded, except with a view of saving trouble in the after process. The cold milk is now poured into the cheese-tub, and the warm added to it. The temperature of the mixture may be about 75 degrees, but in warm weather 70 will be enough. It is, however, becoming the general practice, in summer, not to warm the evening's milk, and in very warm weather, even the temperature of the morning's milk is sometimes reduced. The cream, diluted in about double its quantity of warm or new milk, is next put in. If a small portion of the cream is to be retained for butter, it is thought best to skim it off the whole surface of the cream before diluting, in order to remove froth and bubbles, which are considered prejudicial to the cheese. This leads to the conclusion, that fixed air in the curd is detrimental, and suggests the inquiry whether it might not be better to heat the whole of the evening's milk to the required temperature, than to raise the temperature of a part of it to 100 degrees. The next step is to add the new or morning's milk, which is done by passing it through a seive placed on the cheese-ladder over the cheese-tub. Bubbles seen floating on the surface are skimmed off, and passed through the seive to break them.

An important point now demanding attention, is the proper temperature of the milk when the rennet is put in. Little is known among farmers and dairymaids as to the precise heat which is best; and it is seldom that the temperature is tested otherwise than by hand. In some dairies in which observations were made, the lowest heat was 77 degrees. Even where what is called cold-cheese, which has a tendency to green-mould, is made, it is not supposed that a temperature is adopted at any season of the year, much under 74 or 75 degrees. The evening's milk being about 75, and the morning's milk from 90 to 95 degrees, the temperature of the whole is found to be from 80 to 85 degrees. The exact heat at which milk ought to be coagulated is a matter of essential importance in cheese-making, and it can only be ascertained by a series of careful and judicious experiments, made by scientific and practical parties.

The rennet or steep is now to be added.* To fix the quantity necessary for coagulating a given quantity of milk is difficult, as maw-skins vary much in quality. In using them two skins are often cut at once. Three square inches taken from the bottom, or strongest part of the one, and one or two inches from the top or weakest part of the other, are generally sufficient for sixty gallons of milk. These pieces are put into a cup containing about half a pint of luke-warm water, with a teaspoonful of salt, the day before the infusion is required. The water thus impregnated with the maw-skin is passed through a seive into the milk; but the skin itself is usually kept out; the rennet cup is well scalded before being used again. The coloring matter and rennet having been put in, the milk is well stirred and left to coagulate, and the tub is covered up. [It is remarked in a note, that the coloring matter used is Annatto, which gives the cheese an amber or cream-like appearance. It is said to be seldom used when the cheese is intended for the consumption of Cheshire families, as it is known not only that it does not improve the flavor, but that if the quality of the drug is inferior, or, if there is too much of it used, there is a hoard of the flavor being much deteriorated. One pound of it to a ton of cheese, or half an ounce to seventy-five pounds, is considered a moderate proportion. The coagulation is commonly effected in an hour or an hour and a half. The warmer the milk, or the stronger the rennet, the sooner coagulation ensues; but the curd is tougher and less in quantity; on the contrary, the cooler the milk, or weaker the rennet, the longer the curd is in forming, but it is both more tender and there is more of it. Too much rennet tends to impart an unpleasant flavor or bitterness to the cheese.

It may generally be expected that the heat of the curd when formed, will be four or five degrees less than the milk was when the rennet was applied; and the difference, especially in cool weather, should not be greater. To determine when the curd is fit for breaking, requires some practical knowledge. It is usually done by gently pressing the surface of the milk with the back of the hand, or by lifting up the skimming dish, beneath which the curd and whey will distinctly appear, if the coagulation is complete. Another criterion is the color of the whey, which should be pale green.

The breaking and gathering of the curd next engage attention. These operations are performed by the hand and skimming dish, or more commonly the curd-breaker. This implement is made of wire-work, in an oval form, that has a rim of tin round it about an inch and an half broad. It cuts the curd by being passed through it perpendicularly, and at first very, very gently in different directions, so that the whole mass is separated into very small portions. For a 60 lb. cheese, this operation takes twenty or twenty-five minutes. The curd is then left for a quarter of an hour to separate from the whey, and if the weather is cool, a cover is put over the tub to retain the heat. After the separation of the curd, which falls to the bottom, a portion of the whey at the top is taken out by the portable brass or tin pan being pressed into it, and emptied into the set-pan; the curd is then gently broken, by being raised with the hands to the surface, or by the renewed use of the curd-breaker. When the curd is brought to the top, it is easily raised and separated into small portions for the release of the whey. This part of the process takes about half an hour. After about another half hour, or as soon as the curd is sufficiently settled, more whey is taken out, and the curd, so far as its contexture will admit, drawn into one-half of the bottom of the tub; a semicircular board is then placed on the curd, loaded with a weight of about 30 lbs. The board is perforated with holes about half an inch in diameter, for the escape of the whey. The tub is now set three or four inches atilt, to facilitate the discharge of the whey from the curd, and the skimming dish is used to lade it out. On its way to the set pan, the whey passes through a sieve in which any curd contained in it is collected. This curd is called slip-curd, and by some dairy-maids is not returned to the tub. The weight and board are shortly removed, and each part of the curd as has been squeezed from under them is again collected on one side, and a heavier weight of 50 or 60 lbs. applied as before. As the whey is expelled from the curd it is rembved. In a quarter of an hour the board is taken off again, the curd cut by intersections six or eight inches apart, and then the board replaced, doubly loaded. Sometimes the slip-curd is now added, the weight is again increased, if necessary; care being taken to augment the pressure gradually, and to regulate it by the degree of compactness of the curd; for if caution is not used in this respect, both now and afterwards, a considerable portion of butyraceous matter will be forced out to the detriment of the cheese.

The curd is again cut into square pieces, taken out of the cheese-tub, and broken a little by the hands as it is passed into the thrusting tub. Sometimes a large-sized cheese-vat, and at others a willow basket is substituted for the thrusting-tub. In this the farther extraction of the whey is continued by the application of the screw, of which there are different kinds, but the principle is the same in all. Preference, however, seems due to the lever press, which possesses the advantage of sinking by its own weight, and of allowing the application gradually of any degree of pressure, with less attention on the part of the dairy-maid.

The proportion of salt is not regulated by any definite rule. One farmer, distinguished for improvements in agriculture, uses one pound to forty-two pounds of curd. In another instance, more salt is used in summer than at other times, the average being one pound for forty pounds of dried cheese, or about forty gallons of milk. In autumn there is always more curd in the milk than at other seasons; and in wet weather there is some times an increase of milk without a corresponding augmentation of curd. Before applying the salt, the curd is cut into three or four equal parts, and these are broken into smaller pieces by the hand or by the curd-mill. The salt is then strewed over it, and the breaking continued till the salt is well intermixed, and the curd completely crumbled.

The presses employed, for the two first days at least, and, if possible, during the whole process, should be within the influence of moderate heat; otherwise the discharge of the whey will be retarded, and greater hazard incurred of the flavor of the cheese being injured by acidity, to which the whey is prone. On the second day after the cheese is put in the press, it is turned two or three times, and a clean cloth used each time of turning. On the third day the cheese is again turned once or twice. The heaviest press is now resorted to; and for a cheese of 60 or 70 lbs. weight, a pressure of 30 cwt. will be enough. On the fourth day it is usual to discontinue the pressure; but is sometimes continued a day or two longer. [Albany Cultivator.

* The following is given as a good recipe for curing maw-skins. Procure fresh skins the year before they are wanted; free them from chyle and every impurity; turn them inside out and salt them; lay them one upon another, with salt between, in a deep earthenware vessel; cover the whole over with salt, and lay a lid on the top. About a month before using them, take them out and drain the brine from them; then spread them on a table, and powder them on each side with fine salt. In this state they are to be rolled with a paste roller, distended with splints of wood, and hung up to dry.

SUCCESSFUL GARDENING—PRODUCE OF ONE ACRE.

The capability of our soil is but partially understood. With skilful management, it may be made to yield great burthens and profitable returns, where good markets are available. A few days since, a person (I am not allowed to give his name for fear his landlord will raise his rent!) gave me the following as the produce of one acre of land within one mile of the capital, in 1845. The soil is a tenacious clay, and has been cultivated as a garden for many years, but has never been considered remarkable for its fertility.

It must be remembered that prices ranged high last year, which will account for the great amount received for the articles, viz. in round numbers:

100 bushels potatoes, sold at.	4s	$50,00
32 do corn in the ear,	3s	12,00
65 do onions,	4s	32,50
13 do carrots,	3s	4,87
8 do parsnips,	3s	4,00
7 do beets,	3s	2,62
800 cabbages,	3c	24,00
Horse radish, sold for		42,00
Fruit, do		10,00
Pigs fed on refuse of garden,		26,00
		$207,99

No manure was applied except what was made by the pigs; but the great produce is ascribed to the use of oyster-shell lime, at an expense of one dollar and fifty cents per year for three years. "It was wonderful," he says, "to see how the ground would heave and swell after every rain."

Lime for agricultural purposes in this section, has not been very extensively used. Judge Buel tried some experiments with the Helderberg stone lime, but could never perceive any beneficial results from its application, and therefore abandoned its use.—Probably if he had tried it in a clay soil, the results would have been different.

In Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, lime has been pretty extensively used, and the lands have been nearly quadrupled in value in consequence.—In advertising a farm for sale, as a recommendation, the amount of lime recently applied is particularly set forth, as well as the proximity of limestone.

It is not generally known, I believe that a kiln for burning oyster-shell lime has been erected within a few years in the south part of the city by Mr Warner and Sons, where it is afforded at six cents per bushel.

I am informed by the proprietors that their sales have increased very considerably for the past year, and their future prospect is very flattering. Many of our farmers have been experimenting with lime, and appear well pleased with its operation. Several thousand bushels have been taken down the river to enrich the soil, and it is hoped that those who have tried it, whether successful or unsuccessful will communicate the results through the medium of the Cultivator, for the benefit of others.

There is one fact, that has been communicated to me, which is entirely new, in regard to the action of lime, and that is, its effects are greatest in a lime soil or lime region. Can our chemists account for this?

C. N. BEMENT.

Bement's Amer. Hotel, Albany Aug. 1846.

[lb.

IMPORTATION OF PURE BREED MERINO SHEEP.

It will be recollected we mentioned in the Agriculturist of last year, that Mr. John A. Taintor, of Hartford, Ct., had sailed for England in the month of May, with a view of making a general tour in Europe; and that a paramount object with him during his absence, would be the inspection of the best fine-woolled flocks of France, Germany, and Spain, for the purpose of selecting some choice animals from them for an importation into the United States. We know no man in America so well qualified to make these selections as Mr. Taintor; for his father was largely interested in the early importations of the Spanish Merinos, and their subsequent breeding; and the son was with him in the same occupation from boyhood, followed up by extensive dealings in wool from that time to the present. In this way he had the best opportunity of obtaining a thorough knowledge of the animals, and the best system of rearing and breeding them, together with an intimate acquaintance with the wants of the manufacturers, and that quality and style of wool most suitable for their general purposes. Thus qualified to make selections, Mr. Taintor has spent about fifteen months in looking over the government and private flocks in the north and south of France, and among the Pyrenees; in the mountains and plains of Spain; and in Saxony, Prussia, and Austria, including Bohemia and Moravia. All this was done under peculiarly favorable circumstances, and such as are not soon likely to occur to any one again. The result is, from these flocks, he has been permitted to choose such sheep as he wanted. Four Saxon bucks and four ewes of his selection, from the Electoral and the equally celebrated Baron de Spreck's flocks, came out in the ship Atlantic, from Bremen, for Mr. Scoville, of Connecticut, a notice of which we gave at pages 199 and 203 of our current volume; and three Merino bucks and twenty-three ewes arrived with him in the ship Patrick Henry, Capt. Delano, from Liverpool, on the 1st of August last.

Although we had a good opportunity of seeing these sheep on board ship after their arrival, and again when transferred to the steamboat for Hartford, yet this was not sufficient to satisfy us; accordingly, after they had been at home about a fortnight, we went on there to examine them more particularly, and see them shorn, they having come out with their fleeces on. The rams being young, we will dismiss them by saying, that they are the most promising animals of their breed we ever saw, and when full grown, will weigh at least from 225 to 250 lbs. each. The sire of one was sold the past season for $500. He sheared 223 lbs. of unwashed wool.

To give an idea of the ewes, we measured them after they were shorn, and found they varied from 25 1-2 to 29 inches in height over the withers; and lest it may be thought this superior height is attained by extra long legs, we will add, that the height of the under side of their bodies from the ground, was from 9 1-2 to 12 inches; which, according to our observation, is no greater in proportion to their size, than that of good American Merino sheep. Their weights we took after being shorn. They varied from 124 to 153 lbs. Some of them were quite thin in flesh, the largest especially, which, if in fine condition and her fleece on, would weigh at least 200 lbs.

The following is the weight of their fleeces unwashed. We took them ourselves in the presence of several witnesses, and as fast as shorn from the ewes' backs. The scales we used did not mark less than one quarter of a pound, which will account for the absence of odd ones.

No. 17	13	lbs.	No. 100	12 1-4	lbs.
" 37	15	"	" 109	17	"
" 64	16 3-4	"	" 110	17	"
" 71	14 1-2	"	" 117	16 3-4	"
" 84	16 1-2	"	" 118	15 3-4	"
" 87	16 1-4	"	" 133	14	"
" 94	17	"	" 195	13 1-2	"
	109			107	

The fleeces were about fourteen months old, but they had lost some on their voyage out, and on account of the lateness of the season, were not shorn near as close as it is customary; besides, on several of them, from half to one pound of the wool was left on the heads and legs, for the purpose of giving an idea of their fleeces to those who may call hereafter to look at them. Taking all these things into consideration, it was the unanimous opinion of several sheep-masters present, that the wool clipped from these ewes was not more than would have been equivalent to one year's growth.

We shall not compare the weight of these fleeces with what is generally termed *clean washed* wool, as it is the most uncertain and unsatisfactory comparison which can be made, for when it comes to be cleansed by the manufacturer, it will vary in loss from 20 to 50 per cent. just as the case may happen. It was the unbiassed opinion of several wool dealers present, and our own, that the shearing above would yield at least 35 lbs. of *cleansed* wool, fitted for manufacturing without further loss, out of every 100 lbs. shorn. The fourteen ewes yielded 216 lbs. unwashed, which would be equivalent to 75 lbs. 19 oz. thoroughly cleansed, or an average of 5 lbs. 6 oz. per head. If any of our readers are desirous to know what this would come up to, *clean washed*, they may safely add one third. This would bring the average as wool growers usually dispose of their fleeces, to 7 lbs. 3 oz. per head—a yield totally unprecedented in this country. The usual average weight of good Merino ewes is about half this. The average of the flocks in Europe from which these sheep were chosen, is, for rams from 15 to 17 lbs. per head; for ewes 11 to 13 lbs., unwashed. The average price of such wool in its unwashed state, is 26 cents per lb. of our money.

These sheep show great vigor of constitution, and are remarkably well formed, with enormous dewlaps and folds all over the carcass. Their fleeces are very close, thickly covering the head and legs as well as the body, and are uncommonly even, the wool being nearly as good on the flanks as on the shoulders, while its felting properties are unsurpassed. In fineness of quality it is equal to the best American Merino. To those who have good pastures and are desirous of breeding a large, strong, hardy flock, yielding wool fine enough for the better qualities of broadcloth, here are the animals for them.

If Mr. Taintor's time and travelling expenses be taken into consideration, the cost of these sheep would be enormous. He has not been at the trouble and expense of this importation with a view of making money from it, but to please himself. He will also breed them for his own pleasure and to occupy his leisure hours with a useful hobby. Ewes from the flock will not be for sale at any price; but the ram lambs will probably be offered to those who wish to purchase, in September, 1848, and annually thereafter, at prices doubtless much below what it would cost to import them.

We consider this one of the most important importations of fine-woolled sheep ever made into the United States, and that Mr. Taintor deserves the gratitude of his country for it. He has made arrangements in Europe for a few others of a similar superior character to follow these next season, and as often thereafter as it may be advisable to make a fresh cross, so that flock-masters may not only be satisfied as to the character of his produce, but have an opportunity also of getting a fresh cross themselves from his flock whenever necessary.

One ram and seven ewes have been placed by Mr. Taintor, in the hands of Mr. Francis Rotch, of Butternuts, Otsego County, N. Y.; another ram has been sent to Mr. L. G. Bingham, of Williston, Vt., to breed to his Rambouillet Merino flock, purchased last year of Mr. D. C Collins, Hartford, Ct., a notice of which appeared in our last volume, page 382. [American Agriculturist.

PRACTICAL FACTS ABOUT PORK AND BACON.

What is the loss in weight on making pork into Bacon? This question is often asked, and every farmer, particularly in the West, ought to know how to answer it. As a general and safe rule, from facts within my own knowledge, I have always contended that it is better for the purchaser to buy pork in the hog, and make his own bacon, when he can do it for one half the price per pound, than to buy it ready made.—That is, if pork is usually worth 3 cts. and bacon "hog round," 6 cts., it is better to buy the fresh pork. I am writing for the West, and in Western language. That your Eastern readers may understand, I will say that "hog round" means 2 hams, 2 shoulders, and 2 sides—out of which latter the bones should always be taken.—I always trim off belly pieces for lard. Hams and shoulders too are well trimmed. The method of salting often astonishes some of the new emigrants from Yankee land. Nobody ever made better bacon for 15 year than I have, and I never use a pork barrel. I sprinkle about 2 oz. saltpetre and 5 lbs. of N. Y. salt to a hundred of pork, piled up on a bench, or in the corner of the smoke-house, like a pile of bricks. I let it lie about as many days as the ham weighs pounds each—overhauling once. Then hang up far away from the fire, in a very open and airy smoke-house, and smoke well with hickory or other sweet wood. Then draw loose cotton bags over each joint, and tie round the string by which the meat hangs. Do this before the flies come in the spring, and you may let it hang as long as you like, and it will be good—at least mine is so. For many years our house has not been without a supply of this most excellent kind of meat, which is a much more healthy food than the eternal round of fresh beef, &c.

But to return to my subject. On the 20th of January, 1846, I killed 5 hogs, about a year and a half old, and one about half that age, of the Berkshire and China breed, fattened upon corn fed in the ear, the quantity not counted, as it was too cheap to regard that.

The following table will show the weight of each hog, and the weight of each piece of meat cut for bacon.

Hogs.	Hams.	Should's.	Sides.	Heads.
312 lbs.	30 lbs.	32 lbs.	44 lbs.	23 lbs.
	30 "	30 "	38 "	
308 "	29 "	34 "	48 "	21 "
	35 "	35 "	38 "	
295 "	30 "	35 "	37 "	19 "
	23 "	35 "	34 "	
289 "	29 "	29 "	34 "	21 "
	27 "	30 "	38 "	
259 "	27 "	23 "	26 "	21 "
	27 "	24 "	26 "	
181 "	20 "	19 "	19 "	12 "
	20 "	22 "	19 "	
1644	431	348	393	117

Scraps, &c. 21 lbs. of feet; 213 lbs of saus-age meat, and ribs and back bones; trimmings off; 150 lbs. of leaf lard and fat trimmings; 71 lbs. loss in cutting, and difference in weighing; 331 lbs. weight of 12 hams; 348 ditto 12 shoulders; 393 ditto 12 sides; and 117 do. 6 heads:—1644 lbs.

This pork when killed was worth 3 cts. a pound—I will say it would only shrink the 44 odd pounds in taking to market, at which it would amount to $48. The lard tried out 129 lbs. a most beautiful article, the scraps not being much squeezed, as that would rob the good wife's soap tub.

On the 28th of April, the bacon being well smoked and dried, was ready to bag up. I weighed it, and found that the 12 hams weighed 304 lbs. (loss 27:) 12 shoulders, 331 lbs. (loss 17:) 12 sides, 259 lbs. (loss 34:) I am incl

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 12, 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

TO POLITICIANS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.

We see in all the political papers notices of meetings to select and nominate State officers, and members for the thirtieth Congress. Such officers and members to be chosen in November next.

This is an important duty to be performed—and members of these conventions should all consider that they are sent to act for their country, rather than for their private friends who may desire a nomination.

The time is now favorable to select our best men. The time has come when all intelligent agents must see that if the free States neglect their own welfare, none will be found to attend to that duty.

We have no idea that all our intelligent people will ever belong to one political party. Men must be permitted to differ on political questions as well as on other matters. And in a really free country we may always expect to find two parties. And when both parties rely on argument, based on facts, it is beneficial to the whole,—it is favorable to the development of light, to have a view from different points.

At present we see but little difference of sentiment among the politicians of the two great political parties, excepting on points of minor importance. We speak now of parties in the free States. And we now urge the members of all parties in these States to consider that they too have a *common interest*—a *common cause* to maintain, as well as those politicians who are constantly and assiduously laboring to extend the area of an institution—"a peculiar institution"—which our reason revolts at and our hearts must condemn.

We have too long been *particeps criminis*, as the lawyers say—partakers in this foul stain upon our institutions. We have truckled to the south in order to secure the triumphs of party, and some of us have been terrified at the threat of a dissolution of the Union by the empire of South Carolina! We have been fearful of asserting our own rights lest we should offend some of our southern masters. We fully allow them all the benefits of the Constitution, while we permit them so to construe that instrument as to nullify every section that favors the interests of the north.

We have quietly submitted while they deny us the right of the *Habeas Corpus* writ to bring our wrongs before the Supreme Court of the United States; and our freed men are held in prison there because no lawyer in their States dares to make out the proper process for liberation, and no Sheriff is permitted to execute the same.

In some cases writs of execution have been superseded by being locked up and kept from the hands of the proper officer for service.—And we have submitted to the foul indignity of suffering their post masters to break open sealed letters when they *suspected* that such letters might have an unfavorable operation on an institution that must not be probed and examined—it must not be even named—an institution that requires darkness rather than light to sustain it—and which makes it the policy of those States to keep their slaves as ignorant as possible.—Every free breath is stopped, and free presses are demolished by formidable mobs who are too mighty for the civil power.

To crown all we are led into a war against a neighboring republic without a declaration by Congress, and against the wishes of the northern States. We are led into this war for various wise reasons. Mexico owes us a small sum of money. Mexico has more territory than she knows what to do with.—Our southern men want more room for slaves. Mexico is distracted with revolutionary parties and has no settled government. And this is the time we have chosen *to collect our debt*, and show our philanthropy to a nation that has abolished slavery throughout her domain.

To recover one million of debt, that Mexico acknowledges to be due, we have already expended thirty millions of dollars. Our southern friends are spending freely, and bleeding us freely, for this holy object; yet if you ask for a single million to improve our national harbors and rivers, they will talk you out of it if they can, before the Senate and House; but if they fail there, the veto clapper is shut down, and a single individual dictates to two thirds of the Senate and to a very large majority of the House.

This veto, and that on the claimants under the French treaty are resorted to on the ground that our money is all wanted to carry on the war to recover a debt of Mexico. We decline to pay an honest debt of our own because we want all our money to whip a nation for doing the same thing that we are much in the practice of doing. Our Southern States postpone, and repudiate, and then stare at Mexico for her unlucky delays in paying instalments to our government.

We have thought it proper, at this time to remind all freemen, of both political parties, of what all know to be true, that we have long been ruled by slave holders, and that we must expect to be so ruled unless we boldly assert our own rights—the rights of the north and of the west—the rights of the free States.

We would remind them that we have clearly one constitutional right that we need not surrender.—We have a right to say to the slave-malady in our country, "Thus far but no farther." Not another foot of territory, to be hereafter acquired, shall ever be permitted to nurse an institution that has been the greatest curse that has yet been inflicted on our country.

Not a feather of our eagle's wing shall ever brood over an institution that must ever be at war against freedom, and must ever be jealous of the extension of knowledge.

Let us pass over minor points of difference—let us not waste our strength in pining over an alteration in the tariff of five or ten per cent. Let us not bicker about small leakages at the tap of our treasury while a flood is flowing at the bung. A tariff will never be made to suit all.

We say to the whigs you can never count on the aid of a real slave State, and you ought no longer to truckle to the slave power by nominating for the first office a holder of slaves, with a view to gain the the votes of slave holders.

We say to the democrats, go not too far with those who have no common interest with you. While the slave power holds the reins a few of you may be permitted to hold the stirrup for the chivalry to mount and ride—and a good number of tips will be distributed among your leading men. You may even be permitted to hurrah when it is necessary to carry an unpopular measure. But a reckoning will come.

When your constituents are fully satisfied of the game that is playing at the south, they will not stand by you for a moment—they will spurn every argument of men whose chief aim is the extension of slavery. New Hampshire has said so; and Maine will say so if you do not make provision in time. When the question is fairly presented not one man in ten among you will vote for a new slave State.

To the abolition party we say, take care how you aim your shots, lest you kill some in your own ranks. You ought to bear in mind that—

"There are some muskets so contrived, that
They often miss the mark they drive at,
And when they aim at duck or plover
Bear wide and kick their owner over."

There are two large political parties in this country, as there always will be—the ins and the outs—and if you desire to have any direct weight you should not have a separate organization. There will be two parties, and but two, as soon as your followers perceive fully the operation of negative votes.

Were you travelling to Santa Fe and discovering a body of Mexicans, contending with a body of Camanches, you would not throw away your shots upon both. You would retreat, or take sides with those whose *cause* you preferred, though you might have objections to their uniform and to the tent of the captain.

To all political leaders and nominators we say it is a critical time. We, the people, are awake, and we intend to know fully what are the sentiments of candidates for office on the subject of the extension of slavery, before we cast our votes.

We invite you to require a declaration on this point, for it has been sufficiently discussed. Or, if that is objectionable, pass resolutions at your meetings, and come out plainly before the whole people, on this question.

It is high time that the slave power at the South should know that on this question we are now united—that they must not expect to manage us as they have done—that we are not to be bought by the promise of office, or driven from our purpose by any threats of a nullifying character.

☞ H. Collamore, Esq., of Pembroke has sent us a very handsome lot of sweet apples, called the Holten Sweetings. Their appearance and taste are very good, and we are confident they would be excellent for baking. We shall publish what he says of them in our next paper.

We are pleased that our farmers are paying more attention than formerly to the cultivation of good sweet apples. Where will you find a richer dish than many farmers can give you for less than seventy five cents per meal! A couple of these apples baked, one pint of milk, and one cent's worth of bread, are worth as much, for many stomachs, as the dinners that are provided at our cattle shows.

☞ We have received from Mr. Alden Hitchcock of Springfield, a sample of pears for which he wants a name. These pears are about the size of the St. Michael, and of a similar form. We are not certain whether they are named in any of our catalogues. They are juicy, rich, and well flavored, and we know of but few that are superior to them.

If they are seedlings their merits ought to be extensively known. Mr. H. says the pear grew on a tree of a neighbor, J. Chapin, Esq., and that the tree bears very full every other year. If this is a native pear we should value it more highly than any of like quality that may be imported; for imported varieties seldom maintain the same character here that is given them abroad.

☞ Mr. Jonathan Balch of Bradford, has forwarded to us some very handsome apples that deserve particular notice. Their form and size are similar to the Hubbardston Nonsuch; and they are striped like that rich variety, but with a deeper tinge of red. Were it a late fall apple we should call it a very near relative of the Hubbardston. We have not tasted a more agreeable apple this season; and we know of none that make a more handsome appearance on the table. These apples are now fully ripe. Mr. Balch will much oblige us by giving a full description of the tree—its thriftiness, habits of bearing, &c.

☞ Mr. C. Bullard, of Franklin has brought us a handsome specimen of the orange Sweeting. Our State abounds in rich sweet apples. Let us compare and cultivate the best.

Fruits in our Market. We have a great supply of fruit of various kinds, *all grown in old Massachusetts*. Peaches of the very best flavor, and of surpassing beauty; pears that fill the eye and relieve the palate; plums that are "suing to be pressed"; melons of all sizes waiting for the knife; early purple grapes; and apples, of kinds too numerous to be characterized.

Our earliest peaches, plums and apples are brought here from the south; but it must not be forgotten that the very best are grown in our vicinity. The south will carry away from us this fall as much as it has sent this way if it well understands the superiority of our fruits.

Andover Theological Institution. The commencement took place on Wednesday last. The Graduating Class is small, only 22. The present number of Students is 66. The whole number of Students who have been educated at the Institution, since its foundation, is 887. Number deceased, 129. Whole number now living 758. Number who have been, or now are, foreign missionaries, 83. The number that is connected with Theological Seminaries and Colleges as Presidents or Professors, is 44.

Great Growth of Raspberries. On the farm of Samuel Harvey, in Methuen, some English raspberry bushes, near the house have grown sixteen feet during the present season. They are represented as having grown eight feet upward on a trellis and having stretched out as much beyond that, their weight has borne the ends to the ground again.

☞ We have seen no contradiction of the news that *Santa Anna* has returned to Mexico by request of his friends. He is now, in all probability, *the government* of that distracted country.

We shall give a sketch of that Saint's career in our next paper.

Suicide of McConnell. This drunken member of Congress is said to have committed suicide at his boarding house in Washington, by stabbing himself with a large case knife. He was in a fit of *mania potu*.

☞ Deacon Moses Haven, of Framingham, has invented a corn fork, or corn thrower, to facilitate the operation of loading. Will farmers call and see his patterns.

☞ Capt. Whitney has been arrested in New Orleans charged with embezzling the funds intended for the monthly pay and bounty due to the company under his command, intended for service in Mexico.

☞ A writer at Camargo says he saw corn at that place the shortest stalks of which were eighteen feet high.

High Living. An applicant for the benefit of the insolvent law, a few weeks since, was asked, how he could account for the disappearance of $300 in less than half a year. He replied that he had lived high, and spent a great deal for clothes. Being pressed a little closer, he said he liked the girls, and had expended considerable to gratify some of them.

We are informed by a gentleman from Lexington that the average number of passengers over the railroad from that town to Boston, since the commencement of travel, about a fortnight ago, has been 275 a day. This number greatly exceeds the calculation.

SANTA FE.

The St. Louis Republican publishes a letter of a traveller from Santa Fe, who arrived at Independence in Missouri, in 24 1-2 days. The letter says:—

Mr. Colburn left Santa Fe on the 3d of August. There were then only 450 Mexican soldiers in Santa Fe, but the authorities stated that they had 7000 men ready to march at a moment's warning to meet Gen. Kearney, and 2000 were expected from the lower country. How far this expectation may be realized, may be judged of from the fact that Mr. Kennedy, who had just arrived from Sonora, reported that they had there only 300 soldiers, 200 at Chihuahua, and 40 at El Passo.

When Mr. Colburn left Santa Fe, nothing had been heard of Gen. Kearney's movements for fifteen days previous. It was not then known that Gen. Wool was moving against Chihuahua. About two hundred miles on his route home, he met with eight Mexican dragoons who had been watching the movements of the American forces under Gen. Kearney. They said they had not seen the troops, although they had been in sight of Bent's Fort and to the Simarone. Mr. Colburn reached the crossing of the Arkansas in ten days, being the quickest trip ever made to that point in wagons. He found grass and water scarce. He here met Captain Worcester of the United States artillery, T. Caldwell and Charles Bent, only ten days from Independence, and sent by them to Gen. Kearney all the news he was in possession. From this party, he heard of the murder, on the evening before, of Mr. W. Z. Swan of Northampton, Mass. He was returning, it is stated, from Fort Bent, in company with Major G. Clark, and was shot from his horse when within seventy-five yards, of their camp, by Indians.

On the 18th, he met Mr. Turley's company of three wagons for Taos, and also forty-three government wagons and fifty-four men. They were lying by for repairs. They had lost fifteen yoke of oxen; many of the men were sick, and they had only two rounds of ammunition. No guard could be placed at night, and they had nothing with which to protect themselves when hunting their oxen. The Indians were attacking some of the companies almost every night. This detachment of wagons was then sixteen days behind the army, which, Mr. Colburn learned, was subsisting on half a ration of bread and meat, with neither sugar nor coffee! He expresses the opinion, that one hundred Mexican soldiers could capture all the supplies of government stores from Cotton Wood to Bent's Fort, if they only knew their exposed situation. It was also stated that the dragoons had only fifteen rounds of ammunition with them. Mr. Colburn says that the Indians were in Santa Fe offering their services to Gen. Armijo, on condition that he should let them have the spoils which they might take from the Americans, but that he had refused to accept the proposition. If he had acceded to it, the army might, possibly, have been defeated, or their supplies cut off, which would have caused great distress. Major Clark and himself gave the men all the powder which they could spare, and left them.

On the 14th, he met twenty-two government wagons, in charge of Mr. Campbell and Mr. Coons of St. Louis. He learned from them that their camp had been attacked on the night previous, and that they had killed one Indian and wounded another. That night his camp was attacked at Coon Creek, and an attempt made to run off his stock.

On the 15th, he met sixty wagons, loaded with merchandize, at Pawnee Fork, belonging to Armijo, Magoffin and others. At this point he overtook ten wagons on their return from Bent's Fort.

On the 17th, at Cow Creek, met Messrs. Barnes and Allen, with thirty-one government wagons and forty-three men. His camp was again attacked, and an attempt made to drive off the animals—the guard fired on the Indians, but they contrived to steal three of Major Clark's mules, which caused some delay. About three o'clock in the morning, they heard a firing of musketry, which they afterwards learned was from Mr. Horner's company of eighteen wagons at Owl Creek. Their camp had been attacked by a large body of Indians, and they were almost without powder. Major Clark gave them all he could spare. At Little Arkansas river, he met forty-six wagons belonging to Algueir and Parris, the latter in charge of Messrs. Stillman, Waldo, and Noland. Two of their waguns had been struck by lightning, and one man was slightly injured.

On the 19th, met Doyle and Garvey's six wagons, with goods for the Indian trade, and twenty-five wagons with stores for the United States army.

On the 22d, met McCaulley and Sandford's wagons, with merchandize; and also two companies of Price's regiment, one of them under Capt. Giddings, at Cotton Wood, with six baggage wagons.

On the 23d, met two companies of same regiment, at Council Grove, under command of Captains McMillen and Horine, and also forty-three wagons loaded with merchandize, belonging to R. Gentry. Same day met a command of twelve men and four howitzers.

On the 24th, met Major Spaulding, Assistant Paymaster, with twelve wagons and two pieces of artillery, twenty-four pounders. Met, also, three companies of Price's regiment, under command of Captains Henley, Robinson, and Holloway, with a train of nineteen wagons; and the five companies composing the battalion of Mormon infantry, and some emigrants to California.

On the 25th, met seven wagons belonging to Thorp and Lee, with merchandize for the mountains and Taos, at Switzer's Creek. Same day, met Lieut. Col. Mitchell, and Major Walker, Paymaster, and the remaining companies, of Price's regiment, together with Col. Price at Rock Creek.

On the 26th, met Armijo, with thirteen wagons loaded with merchandize, at Hickory Point. Lieut. Oxley was at the same place on his route, having been delayed by a fall from his horse. Met, also, thirty-one wagons for United States army, in charge of Thompson.

On the 27th, before arriving at Independence, met four wagons belonging to Miller and Reed, and Mr. A. Armijo, who had been detained by sickness, and was then on his route to Santa Fe.

Mr. Colburn represents trade as being extremely dull at Santa Fe. There was a heavy storm of snow in the mountains on the 15th of June, and on the 10th of July he saw large banks of snow. On the 24th of June there was a tremendous hail storm on the St. Charles; some of the stones measured nine inches, and he saw one house which had holes cut through the roof by it.

The corn crop was very poor. Mr. Colburn expresses the opinion that the horses of the mounted men must suffer severely during the winter, as there was but little surplus grain in the country, probably not exceeding eight thousand bushels of wheat, and no corn.

The Navajo Indians were committing depredations on the Mexicans. They killed one man and wounded another on the 2d ult., within twelve miles of Santa Fe, and were almost daily running off their stock. Mr. Alvares, American Consul at Santa Fe, was in feeble health.

Further from Santa Fe. [By magnetic telegraph.] Gen Kearney has written home that he will not return to the United States until next winter twelve months. The Mexican Governor, Armijo, is said to have run away from Santa Fe.

Burlington (Iowa) Market, August 29 1846. Wheat 30, corn 10 a 12 1-2, oats 10, flax seed 50, hemp $50 a 60, potatoes 20, butter 6 a 8, eggs 5, corn meal 20, flour $2,50.

The proprietors of the iron foundries at Louisville have raised the wages of their working men from 15 to 20 per cent. since the passage of the new tariff; wages are still on the rise—hands scarce. [Post

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The Lowell Courier says the pay-roll of the Locks and Canals Company, for the last five weeks, for help alone, employed on the new canal amounted to over $19,000.

It was a remark of Jefferson's, that civil liberty can only dwell with a people who know their rights and dare maintain them.

Crime among Youth. There are, at the present time, confined in the jail in this city no less than *twelve* boys under the age of 18, who have been committed by Justices of the Police Court, to await their trials for various crimes with which they have been charged. Gangs of boys roam the streets every night, seeking for opportunities to plunder. These are not all boys of vicious parents, but such as have grown up in habits of idleness and criminal indulgence, and have entirely set at nought parental control. Many of them are known to subsist by their dishonest pursuits, not even visiting the houses of their parents and guardians, except to find shelter from the officers of justice, and protection from the consequences of their crimes. During the summer nearly every shop in the lower part of Broad street has been broken open, chiefly by these youthful depredators; and the robberies and burglaries which from day to day occur, have thoroughly alarmed our citizens as to the safety of their lives and property. [Traveller.

Inauguration of the Monument to Sir Walter Scott. *Edinburgh, Aug. 15th.* The inauguration of the splendid monument erected in this place to the memory of Sir Walter Scott took place to-day, and as the occasion was regarded as a truly national one, multitudes of people were collected from all quarters to witness the interesting ceremonial. Unfortunately the day opened most unpropitiously, and till after one o'clock the rain descended almost without intermission. Happily, however, the sombrous clouds began to clear away about two o'clock, and for a short period a respite was obtained from the pelting of the pitiless rain. It was all the more grateful that this happened at the very time when the procession was about to move from the place of marshalling. The day was very generally observed as a holiday, and but for the broken state of the weather, all seemed desirous to render homage to the memory of the great novelist, whose writings have added so much lustre to his native city. [Cors. London Chron.

Robbery and Arson. About two o'clock on Tuesday morning last, the house of Mr. David Baker of South Dennis, was broken open, and seventy dollars in money stolen, and a basket of clothes standing on the chest from which the money was taken set on fire. There were in the house at the time, Mrs. Baker, her three blind daughters, and a blind and lame girl from Boston. Mrs. Baker heard the robbers in the house, got up and ran to her neighbor for assistance. She saw two men in the house, but before assistance arrived the robbers had left. Mr. Baker, it will be remembered, lost his lampblack fund by fire a short time since, and the money taken was a part of the sum collected by his friends to make up his loss. The robbers have not yet been detected. [Yarmouth Register.

A Young Financier. The Newburyport Herald says that a boy about 14 years of age, who has been employed in the Mechanics' Bank in that town, was detected a few days since in embezzling the funds of the institution to the amount of upwards of $600. All the money except about $100 has been refunded. This promising youth was driving a fast increasing business. He boarded his fast trotting horse at the Union street stable, was a liberal patron of the useful and ornamental arts, and would probably if a year or two older, have added a mistress to his establishment.

Unnatural Father. A fellow named Harper, residing in Baltimore, charged his daughter before one of the magistrates of that city, with having robbed him of $215. The circumstances of this case are said to be revolting and very dishonorable to the father. He has had his child arrested and examined on the same charge five times, before different magistrates, by all of whom the case has been dismissed, the evidence being too shallow to cast even a shadow of suspicion on the persecuted girl. Friends are endeavoring to release her from her painfully harrassing position.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to the Collectors of the Customs, upon the subject or exporting goods for the benefit of the drawback, and with the intention of re-importing them under the lower rate of duty. He decides that this cannot be done The New York and Philadelphia importers ridicule the decision of the Secretary as absurd and against law, and are proceeding to export their goods the same as if the Secretary's vermillion edict had not been promulgated. They gently hint to the Secretary that it is not his duty to make laws but to govern himself by those which Congress has enacted.

Wheat. From all we can learn, the wheat of this year will greatly fall behind that of last year both in quantity and quality. Some of the best we have seen this year sold to-day at 55 cents. The owner said he was offered 50 cents for it at Aurora. But little wheat has yet been brought in, as the farmers are holding back for higher prices. [Chicago Democrat, 1st inst.

A Good Remedy. Since the seizure of the Secretary of the Treasury by the coat tail last week, by an active office seeker, says the Baltimore Sun, rumor says that the honorable Secretary has taken the advice of counsel on the subject. After a short examination of all precedents on record, and a strict construction of the constitution, he has been advised to wear a roundabout.

Fire in Albany. A fire broke out on Tuesday evening, at 10 o'clock, in the brewery of Mr. Westcott, corner of Franklin and Arch street, which spread in every direction and destroyed property to the amount of $100,000 and leaving over 50 families houseless. The wind was very high and water scarce.

Robbery at Rockaway. Mr. Fisk's cottage at Rockaway, near the Pavilion, was entered on Tuesday evening by three villains, and robbed of two gold watches, and a check upon one of the Brooklyn banks for $650. The fellows were pursued and two of them taken. The other made his escape.

Gen. Taylor has effectually suppressed all the grog shops at Matamoros and Camargo, and a letter says the sellers had generally placed their empty decanters on their shelves, with black cloth tied around the necks, to mourn the departed *spirits*.

Mr. Ansel Homes, of Kingston, about 70 years old, cut his windpipe half off, in an attempt at suicide, from a dread of coming to want. The Plymouth Rock is informed that his recovery is doubtful.

The weather Wednesday was uncomfortably cool, after the intense heat of the last ten days. The mercury reached only a little above 60 during the day. The fall between 2, P. M., on Tuesday, and 5, A. M., on Wednesday, only 15 hours, was 40 degrees. [Newburyport Herald.

We hear that the beautiful estate on High street, dwelling house and 14 acres of land, known as Mount Rural, has been purchased by Dr. Eben Hale, for $7800. It sold 10 or 12 year ago for $5860, if our memory serves us correctly. [Ibid.

They had a smart thunder shower, with hail at Boston, about 3 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon. Here we had a moderate shower, of large drops of rain, but no thunder. [Ibid.

Struck. During the storm on Tuesday, a house in School street, Charlestown, was struck by lightning and a considerable fracture made in the building.—Several persons were in the house but none injured.

The American Board of Missions has about one hundred mission establishments at prominent points of influence throughout the globe, and its receipts for the past year have exceeded $260,000.

The Union publishes the proclamation of the President of the United States, declaring the act to retrocede the county of Alexandria to the State of Virginia, to be in full force and effect.

Rev. Dr. Woods, of Andover, is said to have resigned his Professorship in the Theological Institution. He has held that office for near forty years.

Three convicts, on their way from Columbus to Cincinnati, escaped from the stage in which they were being taken, having first removed their irons with a saw, made from a watch spring.

The steamer Lawrence landed a party of 700 from one of the up river towns, on Salisbury beach, Wednesday.

Extraordinary Case of Drowning in the Harbor. In the squall on Tuesday afternoon, a sailboat was discovered to be capsized nearly opposite the Brewery wharf, South Boston, and two men were seen clinging to her masts. Two men in a row-boat immediately put out from the shore to rescue the drowning men. The attempt was successful, and the men were brought safely to land. Their names were James Dowd and Dennis McCarty, tailors. After being rescued, they were asked if there was any other person on board the boat at the time of the accident; they replied, *no other person*. In the meantime, a boat had started from a brig at anchor near, to save the sails, &c, of the sailboat.

In returning they saw something lying at the bottom, which they took to be a cloth, but on investigation they found it to be the body of a woman. They succeeded in getting hold of the woman's clothes, and towed her on shore. From her appearance when taken from the water, it is probable that if Dowd and McCarty had informed the men who rescued them, that there was a woman in their company, her life might have been saved. It has since been ascertained that the woman's name was Margaret McGowan, about 25 years old, a native of Newfoundland; that she, with Dowd and McCarty, went yesterday on an excursion to Governor's Island; that in returning the squall overtook them, and the boat was capsized, as before stated.

The woman McGowan is stated by those who have known her to have borne a good character. An inquest was held by Coroner Andrews, and the case postponed. Dowd was arrested, and brought up at the Police Court, but no action will be had in his case until the Coroner's jury have returned a verdict. It is stated that the woman was courted by Dowd, but he denied all knowledge, even of her name, and says that she went as the companion of McCarty. [Traveller.

We extract from the New York Herald the following letter of a correspondent, dated at Utica, Sept. 5th:—

Gerrit Smith—Practical Agrarianism. I have just seen a copy of a deed of some forty acres of land in Hamilton county, New York, given by the celebrated landholder, Gerrit Smith, Esq., to a colored man residing in that county. He has made out two thousand deeds of a similar character to the one I saw, conveying lands from forty to fifty acres each, as gifts to industrious colored men in this State, and designs, I am informed, to make out one thousand more. The considerations in the deeds are as follows: "For and in consideration of the sum of one dollar to me, in hand, paid, and being desirous to have all share in the subsidence and happiness which a bountiful God has provided for all, has granted, sold, &c."

What the value of these lands may be per acre and whether sufficient to make these two or three thousand men voters or not, I am unable to state. That it will make some of them such, there can be no doubt.

You are aware that, during the past season, Mr. Smith has been selling off large portions of his vast landed property at auction. The present movement reduces his 80,000 and upwards of acres considerably, an object which he has long desired to accomplish.

Courts. The September term of the United States District Court, commenced its session on Tuesday. The Grand and Petit Jurors were empannelled. Theophilus R. Marvin of Boston, was chosen foreman of the Grand Jury, and Benjamin Adams of Boston, foreman of the Petit Jury. Yesterday morning, three seamen, viz., George Wilson, Miles Graham and Eliakim Crapo, sent home from the bark Clarice of New Bedford, by the Consular Agent at St. Helena, for refusing to do duty, were discharged. The men had shipped on board a whaler—while on the West Coast of Africa they were ordered to fish for bass and refused to do so.

At the Police Court yesterday morning, Stephen O'Brien, for an assault with an iron poker on Michael Lyons, was bound over in the sum of $100. William Johnson, of 29 North Market street, was fined $20 for violation of the license law. He appealed, was put under bonds of $100 to prosecute his appeal, and to be of good behavior meanwhile. [Journal.

Vermont. Our accounts from Vermont do not vary the general statement which was given on Monday. The Whigs have made a gain from last year on the popular vote, but no Governor is chosen by the people. The Whigs have gained a Senator in Essex, and lost one in Grand Isle, and in the upper branch of the Legislature will stand 23 to 7—holding, also, a large majority in the lower branch. Messrs. Henry and Marsh, Whigs, are elected to Congress in the 1st and 3d districts; Mr. Collamer loses his election in the 2d district, by something over a hundred votes; and in the 4th, the only Democratic district, a thousand votes are wanted to elect the administration candidate.

The Horse Distemper. The horse distemper is raging fearfully among the horses on Staten Island. Several very valuable horses died on Monday and Saturday. [Evening Mirror.

Steering Apparatus. Mr. R. C. Holmes has invented a new application of the tiller rope to the wheel for steering vessels, and has prepared a model of the whole application, tiller frame, wheel and rope, so that the properties of the invention can be easily discovered. The advantages are that there is no slack made, and, consequently, there is no variation of the tiller. The ropes pass round two winches, or small windlasses, so that there is no chafing, and a single hand at the wheel will do the ordinary work of two men. Those who have seen how many turns of the wheel it takes to begin to get the helm in an opposite direction, and what a rapid turning is required, in order to secure the slack, will appreciate the operation of Mr. Holmes's invention, when we say that every inch turned at the wheel affects the rudder. [United States Gazette.

Roguery. The shop of Barnes and Holway, No. 18 Ann street, was entered on Monday night, through the sky-light and a quantity of watches, satin vests, scarfs, and many other articles, stolen. John Doak's counting-room, on his wharf, near the Charlestown bridge, was broken into on Tuesday, while he was at dinner, and a large number of notes of hand and other papers stolen. House No. 71 Harrison Avenue was entered on Tuesday morning, about 2 o'clock, and about $50 in money, and jewelry, &c., to the amount of $100 stolen.

Distressing Accident. An accident of a distressing and painful character occurred 6th inst., on the Columbia (Pa.) Railroad, where it is crossed by the Lancaster Turnpike. At the junction of the two roads a young man was thrown from the platform, on which he was imprudently standing, and falling across the track, his back and neck were broken, and his arms and legs frightfully mangled. His bowels were forced through the pit of his abdomen. An inquest was held on the body, and a verdict of accidental death rendered.

Hot Weather. Mr. Clark, of East Granby, informs us that a daily record of the weather, &c., has been correctly kept in his father's family for 35 years, and is now continued by himself. By a reference to it, he finds that last week constituted the hottest 7 days that have occurred in the month of September, during the 35 years. On Saturday last his thermometer at 2 P. M., stood at 93; on Sunday it stood at the same hour at 96.

To-day, Monday, the thermometer has been at 92 deg. above zero. [Hartford Times.

Sunday in New Haven. The Mayor [of New Haven, on Sunday last, with a few special constables made a tour of the city and found thirty-five shops, from the lowest groggeries to the most respectable stores, open for the transaction of business. He directed them to be closed forthwith, and his orders were complied with in all cases, in most of them cheerfully. It is his purpose to prevent the opening of grog shops, segar shops and cake shops on Sundays in future, and some of the barbers of the city have requested him to extend his prohibition to them.

The women of Peru never, it is said, nurse their children while angry, for fear of imparting to them a choleric temperament.

Accident. As Mr. Hughes, mate of the ship Gov. Davis, lying at the foot of Marigay street, was in the act of discharging a blunderbuss at an aligator on the edge of the river, last evening, the piece burst, and blew off three fingers of one of his hands, and otherwise injured him. We are happy to state that the aligator escaped unhurt, the "vital spark" not being extinguished. [New Orleans Picayune.

Wharf Fallen. On Saturday night, a portion of the wharf belonging to Messrs. Gage, Hittinger & Co., in Charlestown, gave way, carrying with it the building standing thereon, in which was stored a large quantity of saw-dust, intended for packing ice, and about a hundred hogsheads of molasses, which were precipitated into the dock. About half of the molasses was got out; the remainder, together with the saw-dust, was lost. [Transcript.

Drowned. A boy named Michael Murray, who has a mother residing in Sister-street, was drowned yesterday, at Russia wharf. He had gone into water with some other boys to learn to swim, and held himself up by putting one arm around another boy's neck. When he took his arm away, he sunk to the bottom, where he remained about fifteen minutes. His body was recovered by diving. He was about 17 years old.

Yet Unshaken. An editor says the reason why the people in Rhode Island did not feel the earthquake was because the State isn't large enough for an earthquake to shake in; whereupon a Philadelphia paper affirms that there was once a little man sick of a fever in Rhode Island, and he died because it had not room to *turn in him*.

Died in Baltimore, from heat and using cold water, Catharine Maerscttal, a German woman, John Miller, an elderly lady named Hannah Ebbert, and a German named Frederick Seick.

Four deaths from heat occurred in New York on Sunday.

The True American says that when John C. Calhoun takes snuff every man in South Carolina sneezes.

Is that any reason why they should not buy handkerchiefs where they choose?

Change of Weather. Before the shower on Tuesday afternoon, the thermometer stood at 91 degrees. At the same hour on Wednesday it had fallen to 59, making a change of 30 degrees in 15 hours. [Adv.

During the storm on Tuesday afternoon, a barn in Hingham belonging to Fearing Burr, was struck by lightning and entirely burnt up with its contents. There were three men in the barn at the time it was struck, but they escaped uninjured.

New Hampshire Enterprise. Mr. French, the new Governor of Illinois, Mr. Wells, the new Lieutenant Governor, and John Wentworth, the Chicago member of Congress, are all natives of New Hampshire.

Heavy Damage. A letter from Norwich estimates the loss by the recent collision on the railroad, near that place, at $10,000.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on Tuesday, Sept 8th, by Rev R. C. Waterston, Mr John T. Kendall to Miss Susan H. Reed, both of Boston.

On Sunday evening, at the Central church, by Rev Mr Richards, Mr Joseph Souther of Richmond Va, to Miss Hannah J. McNear, of Boston.

On Sunday, in Harvard street church, by Rev Mr Banvard, Mr William H. Lane, to Miss Emily N. Weare.

By Rev Mr Streeter, Mr Stephen Purington, to Miss Rebecca Hall, both of Charlestown.

On Thursday evening, by Rev A Gushee, Gilbert L Talbot of Boston, to Mary A Briggs of Dighton.

At Charlestown, by Rev Mr Blaine, Mr Enoch J. Clark of Boston, to Miss Susan L. daughter of Mr Thomas C Byron of C.

In Berlin, Sept 9, by Rev Mr Allen of Northboro', Mr James M. Simonds of Worcester, to Miss Augusta H. Phelps.

At Norwich, Conn., by Rev Mr Morgan, Mr Stephen Curtis, of Fall River, to Miss Matilda, daughter of Hon Samuel A Turner of Scituate.

At Albany, Sept 1, Mr. John Temple of East Cambridge, to Miss Abby H Whitney of Watertown, Ms.

On Saturday, at the Astor House, N Y, by Rev D. L. Ogden, Milton H. Sanford of Medway Mass. to Miss Cordelia Riddle of Boston.

In Danvers, last Sunday evening, by Rev J. Prince, Mr Augustus Hemmont to Miss Eliza L. Millett, both of Salem.

In Newbury, Mr P. K. Hills of Newburyport to Miss Mary P. Gerrish of Newbury.

In Medway, Joseph Jackman, Esq. of Newbury to Miss Susan M. Hart of M.

In Newburyport, on Sunday morning last, by Elder Daniel P. Pike, Mr Ebenezer Page, to Miss Sarah E. Griffin.

In Leicester, by Rev J. W. Mowry, Mr Aaron Sampson of Leicester, to Miss Harriet A Cogswell of L.

DEATHS.

In this city, on Saturday evening last, Miss Mary Hooton, 76.

6th inst, Mary Connig, 77.

Sept. 5th, Miss Hannah A. Morse, formerly of Cambridge.

On the 5th inst, of consumption, Charles William, eldest son of Hugh H. Tuttle, formerly of Portsmouth N.H. aged 18 years.

At Roxbury, 3d, Charles Sylvester, only son of Mr S. Bowman, 22½ mos.

At Somerville, Mr Luther Mitchell, 37½.

At Waltham, 20th ult, of typhus fever, Miss Nancy M. J. Bells, 19 years.

At Chelsea, on Saturday morning, Dr John Locke, formerly of Portsmouth, N.H.

At Dorchester, 1st inst, of consumption, Mr Stephen Hall, 48 years.

At Milton, Aug. 31, Mr John Jacob Myers, 86.

At Cambridgeport, on Friday evening, 4th inst, Mr Henry Childs, 22, eldest son of Mr Nathan Childs.

In Lincoln, 7th inst, Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. Ephraim Flint, aged 19 years.

At Ashby, 3d inst., of typhus fever, Mr Francis Wyman, 35 yrs.

In Upton, 30th ult., Emily Maria, only daughter of Levi F. and Mary M. Walker, aged 1 year, 15 days.—[Mass. Papers please copy.

In North Chelsea, suddenly, Mr Jacob Haynes, formerly of Wolfsborough, N.H

In South Natick, 21st ult, Catharine C.—and 27th ult, James E. only children of Mr. Patrick Flanagan.

At Potsdam, N. Y., Mrs Deborah Stow, widow of the late Peter Stow, Esq. of Newport, and mother of Rev Baron Stow of Boston, 71.

In Haverhill, Mr Job Tyler, 42. Mr John Gladsberry, 46.

In East Haverhill, Mrs Mary Tompkins, 80.

In Newburyport, on Sunday evening, Sarah Bagley, daughter of Mr Joseph Tappan, jr. 18.

In Worcester, Aug 31st, Mrs Betsey, wife of deacon Martin Jacobs, 38.

Number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending Sept. 5th 80: Males, 43, Females, 35. Stillborn, 1. *Causes:* consumption, 9; disease of the bowels, 12; cholera infantum, 11; diarrhœa, 3; convulsions 1; dropsy on the brain 2; infantile 8; typhus fever 2; measles 3; croup 1; child bed 1; paralysis 1; marasmus 1; cholera morbus 3; dropsy 1; sudden 3; lung fever 1; teething 1; inflammation of the lungs 1; scarlet fever 2; chicken pox 1; dysentery 5.

Under 5 years 52; between 5 and twenty years, 1; between 20 and 40 years, 15; between 40 and 60 years, 10; over 60 years, 2.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing Sept. 13.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
Sunday.	5 37	6 14	morn	12 37
Monday.	5 38	6 12	0 3	12 34
Tuesday.	5 39	6 10	0 58	12 31
Wednesday.	5 40	6 8	1 54	12 28
Thursday.	5 41	6 7	2 51	12 26
Friday.	5 43	6 5	3 47	12 22
Saturday.	5 44	6 3	sets.	12 19

Review of the Markets.

ASHES—The transactions are not large. Sales of Pots at 3½@3¾c. For Pearls there is a better demand, and sales are making at 4¼c ₱ lb, cash.

COFFEE—The market remains about the same as at last week's report, but there is rather a better feeling. The sales comprise 1500 bags St Domingo at 6¾c; 1200 do Rio at 7@7¼, and 400 do do at

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MAGAZINE OF HORTICULTURE, BOTA-... published at 7 Merchants' Row and edit-... Mr. C. M. Hovey, contains in the September ...Notes of a visit to several gardens in the vicin-... Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and ...York," "Pomological Notices," "Sweet ...ercency Cherry," "Campanula Grandis," ...s of New Plants," "Notes on Gardens and ...," "Answers to Correspondents," &c.— ...s much in it to interest the reader on topics ...to the nursery and garden.

...Redding & Co., 8 State st., have received ...ember No. of "The Farmer's Library and ...Journal of Agriculture," edited by J. S. ..., Esq. About 40 pages are taken up with a ...of "The Book of the Farm," which is to be ...ed entire. The topics of the second part are ...Oxen," "Eggs," "Culture of the Vine," ...Accounts," "Table Fruit," &c., &c.— ...ed by Greely & McElrath at $5 00 per an-... a monthly numbers of 90 pages, with engrav-...

...IN ROXBURY. We are informed that just ...public worship commenced on Sunday af-... a row took place directly in front of the ...ni Baptist church, in Ruggles street, Rox-...which was attended with serious consequen-...it appears that a number of drunken Irish-...me out of a house near by, to settle a dis-...a fight. Before many blows had passed, ...Perry and Butler arrived and immediately ...ed one of the fellows, whereupon his com-...to the number of twenty or thirty,undertook ...e. ...officers called on the citizens for aid, which ...promptly rendered, and four or five of the ...ders were seized. The Irish party then be-...general attack, with clubs, stones, and every ...missles within reach, upon officers and citi-...completely routing them, and rescuing at the ...time their comrades. Mr. Jeremiah Dalton, ...resistant, who was passing at the time, was ...ed on and beaten and stoned so severely that ...e is despaired of. He received internal in-...causing him to raise, during yesterday after-...nearly one quart of blood. His wrist was ...ed, and he received other severe wounds.— ...Perry also received a severe wound in the ...

...A. J. Readhead, Mr. Upham, and many ...who were aiding the officers, were more or ...jured. The Irish pelted the Freewill church ...endanger the lives of the children who ...attending Sunday school in the vestry. A ...r of stones were thrown into the door. An ...was given and the vigilant city marshal, ...Adams, with a large posse, arrived; but ...were unable to capture but one of the rioters. ...will probably be taken however, as they are ...own. The fellow taken is believed to be one ...who mangled Mr Dalton. ...hear that one or two more of the rioters ...been taken. Mr. Dalton is very low and is ...pected to survive long. [Traveller.

...ENT STORM. Our village yesterday after-...was visited with two showers of rain, ac-...ied with hail and lightning, more severe ...ny we have witnessed in a number of years, ...ore rain fell than at any one time since 1818. ...ectricity played many fantastic tricks with ...agnetic telegraph wire which passes through ...illage, striking it in a number of places. In ...stance, the lightning followed along the wire ...t came in contact with the glass ball sur-...ing the post in our village, immediately in ...of the Troy Railroad office, when it left the ...and descending the post, cutting a furrow in ...t a quarter of an inch wide nearly to its ...when coming to a knot, it left the post, and ...the ground some eight feet distant. ...another instance it followed the wire until it ...to the glass knob on the post adjoining our ...when it, or a part of it at least, left the wire, ...panned by two reports like that occasioned ...discharge of a pistol, and ascended into the ...two illuminating balls, seen by Messrs Ste-...Smith and T. G. Young, who at the time ...standing near the post, and were also seen ...ter of our citizens. In another case some ...r of a mile south of our village, the electrici-...pletely destroyed two of the poles, throwing ...the fragments fifty feet from their foun-... The three instances of the action of elec-...above given, occurred at the same instant, ...without doubt occasioned by the same shock ...ning. The flanges of the glass balls were ...broken, but the wire was not in the least ...d by the destruction of the posts above re-...to. Hail stones during the storm were pick-...some half a mile west of the village half as ...as an ordinary sized hen's egg. We think ...y safely call this *the* storm of the season! ...have just learned that a large barn belong-...Ephraim Miller, in Ballston, was struck by ...ng during the storm, and entirely consumed ...its contents.

[Ballston, N.Y. Daily Telegraph.

...SINGULAR CASE IN CHANCERY. A gentle-...n Gardiner, Mass., two years since went in-...kruptcy before Jared Weed, Esq. of Peters-... and an assignee was appointed by his cred-...who lately settled his estate by paying 86¼ ...on the dollar. The costs had they been add-...the dividend would have swelled it to one ...ed and twenty-seven cents on the dollar—or ...*the bankrupt* settled his own estate, he would ...paid his creditors in full, and twenty-seven ...ent. of his estate over and above all his debts. ...esides would have saved himself from the ...of bankruptcy. [Barre Patriot.

...NATIONS. The Liberty Party in Middle-...unty have nominated as candidates for Sen-...at the election—J. T. Woodbury of Acton, ...Goodale of Marlboro', James Kimball of ...ton, Charles Forster of Somerville, George ...Ward of Lowell, and Otis Pettee of Newton. ...ng the doings of the convention was a sub-...tion in money to the amount of $200, to en-...the county committee to carry on the cam-...

...arles J. Ingersoll has been renominated for ...ress in the fourth district of Pennsylvania.

...RES. A barn was burnt on Monday night in ...ner, Mass. belonging to Mr Levi Jackson,and ...ied by Mr Boyle, contractor on the Vermont ...Massachusetts Railroad. Six oxen, two horses ...a large quantity of hay, were consumed. It ...without doubt the work of an incendiary.— ...barn of Mr Ferrin Burr, on Hingham Plain, ...struck by lightning during the storm on Tues-...evening, and burnt to the ground. A cow ...it was in the barn at the time was killed by ...stock.

...SALTY GOOD FOR TEXAS. At a late Demo-... meeting at Nacogdoches, Texas, the follow-...solution was passed: ...Resolved, 6th, That we are in favor of a judic-...Tariff, wisely discriminating the general in-...ts of the country, and fostering those interests ...as the constitution will allow.

...BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. The annual ...ting of the stockholders of the Boston and ...Maine Railroad was held on Wednesday, 9th inst, ...Haverhill. A very able and satisfactory report ...ing somewhat in detail the financial state ...the company was read by the Treasurer and ...pted.

...NEW AT SOUTH BOSTON. On Tuesday evening ...t occurred at South Boston among some Irish-... who had just returned from a funeral. The ...re were soon on the ground, and the riot was ...ed before any of the parties were seriously in-...

...MINISTER TO ENGLAND. We have good rea-...ys the Journal of Commerce of last evening, ...that Mr. Bancroft will be, or has been ap-...ted Minister to England, in the place of MrMe ..., resigned. ...e above report is confirmed and Mr Mason ...the playe of Mr. B. in the Navy Department.

...THE SEVENTH TIME AND CAUGHT AT THAT. ...ries Stewart, in default of bail, was committ-...for trial for stealing a hat from the store of ...dick & Webster, in Elm street, on Wed-...day night. He passed and repassed the ...six times, and on the seventh dipped in ...seized the hat, and in a minute after was ...ght by watchman Crosby, who had been ...ging his motions.

...ROBBERIES. On Tuesday night, Mrs. Stod-...'s house, 71 Harrison avenue, was entered, ...robbed of $50 in money and several articles ...clothing. On Wednesday, $27 were stolen ...Capt. Scott's desk on board of the brig ...ah Woods, lying at East Boston.

POLICE COURT—THURSDAY.

Complaint against the Captain of a vessel for abducting a Runaway Slave. Mr. Edmund L. Benson, by Ellis G. Loring, Esq., yesterday morning appeared before Justice Cushing and complained of Capt. Hannum, of the brig Ottoman, lately arrived at this port from New Orleans, for forcibly attempting to carry out of the State, against his will, a colored man named John Low, who had escaped from New Orleans on board the Ottoman, by secreting himself in the vessel until they were too far on their way to return. The brig arrived here on the 8th, and for the safe keeping of the fugitive, who Capt. H. was determined to send back to his owner by the first vessel that sailed, he was sent down to Spectacle Island in a boat, attended by a guard.— His keepers left him for a short time in the boat, while they went ashore, and he took the opportunity to escape. He headed the boat for South Boston where he landed in safety. On Wednesday afternoon, Capt. H. found him near South Boston bridge, seized him, and, probably to keep the spectators from interfering, charged the black with stealing his pocket book. He was again put on board a small boat, and, as is supposed, taken down the harbor.— His Honor granted the warrant for Capt. Hannum's arrest and officers were sent in pursuit, but neither he nor the colored man have yet been found. The affair has created quite an excitement among our colored citizens.

Larceny. Charles Stewart was up for walking off with one of Messrs. Kendrick & Webster's fashionable hats, from their store, 34 Elm st. He was bound over for trial.

Philip Henry and Mary Sullivan were sent to the house of correction for confirmed drunkenness.

[Mail.

PROVERBS. The more you look in the glass the less time you have to look at your work.

Works, and not words, are the proof of love.

There is no better looking-glass than a true friend.

When we obey our superiors we instruct our inferiors.

There is more trouble in having nothing to do than in having much to do.

The best throw of the dice is to throw them away.

Virtue that parleys is near the surrender.

The spirit of truth dwelleth in meekness.

Resist a temptation till you conquer it.

Plain dealing is a jewel.

FIRST NEWSPAPER IN VIRGINIA. It was said in a Virginia newspaper, some years ago, that the first newspaper in that State was printed in 1780, at Williamsburg, the seat of government. The conditions were conspicuously placed at the head of the paper, and ran thus.—"All persons may be supplied with this paper at fifty dollars a year, and have advertisements (of a moderate length) inserted for ten dollars the first week, and seven dollars for each week after." The paper was issued once a week—which made its cost to subscribers ninety-six cents a number.

LONGEVITY. There is a family of nine brothers and sisters now living, by the name of Harwood, children of Daniel Harwood of this town, whose united ages amount to 702, or an average of 78 years. There is another family by the name of Allen, consisting of six, whose united ages amount to 508, or an average of 84 years.

[Barre Gazette.

MIAMI CANAL. Within the last few days the canal landing has exhibited great activity. Large quantities of goods shipped in the Eastern cities have arrived, a very considerable portion of which is for re-shipment to points South and West.

"Mother," said a little fellow the other day, "is there any harm in breaking egg shells?" "Certainly not, my dear, but why do you ask?"—"Cause I dropt the basket just now, and see what a mess I'm in with the yolks."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Improved Horse Power Machine!

THE subscriber having been appointed the lawful attorney and agent, to sell and convey by deed, the right of Luke S. Rand, the inventor and owner of the Patent granted by the United States, by the name of "An Improved Horse Power Machine," now offers to sell to individuals or to companies either single rights, or town and county rights for the same.

Said Improvement is a valuable one as applied to horse powers, the advantages of which will be demonstrated on application to me at Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, where a model can be seen.

JEROME B. ALDRICH.

Boston, Sept 12, 1846.

N. B. The rights for the above Patent will be sold on favorable terms. tf 9t8

Horticultural Exhibition.

THE Massachusetts Horticultural Society will hold their Annual Exhibition of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables, at Horticultural Hall, School street, on WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 16th, 17th and 18th. Members of the Society, and the public generally, having fine or CHOICE SPECIMENS OF FRUITS, FLOWERS OR VEGETABLES, are respectfully informed that the Committee of Arrangements will be in attendance at the Hall on Tuesday, to receive contributions. Cut Flowers; Dahlias, &c., will be continued to be received until Wednesday morning, but they must be arranged and placed in the stands by 9 o'clock. The Hall will be opened to the public at 12 o'clock, and close at 9 o'clock, P. M.— On Thursday and Friday the exhibition will commence at 8 o'clock, A. M. and close at 9 o'clock, P. M. Admittance 25 cents.

To FLORISTS. Those who intend to offer large Designs for the Society's Premiums are requested to notify the Chairman by note, on or before the 10th September, in order that places may be reserved in arranging the Hall—stating the height and the square they will occupy—which will be considered confidential.

Contributors of Fruits and Flowers are particularly requested to hand in with their specimens a full list of the same, which will greatly facilitate the labors of the Committee. H. W. DUTTON, Chairman.

s12 1w*

Farm for Sale.

Situated in West Boylston, four miles north of Worcester, containing one hundred and twenty acres of excellent land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood land. The buildings consist of a house, large and convenient for two families if desired, a barn forty feet by eighty with suitable out buildings. It is supplied by a stream of never failing water.

Said farm has been well husbanded, and especial pains have been taken for a few years past in the selection of choice fruit trees with which the farm is abundantly supplied.

The above affords a rare opportunity for one or two families, being delightfully situated near market and one that may be improved to much advantage.

Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN DAVIS.

Sept. 12, 6w*

To Architects and Builders.

VENTILATION. A Practical Treatise on Ventilation, containing remarks on the following subjects: The atmosphere; respiration; lighting; vitiated air; on preventing and removing impurities of the air; movements induced in atmospheric air by heat; of the currents produced in rooms by heat and of the principles of ventilation; moving power for ventilation; quantity of air required for ventilation; of the ventilation of public buildings, court rooms, churches, theatres, school houses, etc; ventilation of prisons and hospitals; do of dwelling houses; do of ships; anatomical rooms; chimneys; turn caps and ventilators; drainage, etc., with a copious appendix, etc. by Morrill Wyman, 1 vol 12mo.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington st. s12

Recent Publications.

WYMAN on Ventilation, 82 cents, 12mo; Livermore's Lecture to Young Men, 16mo.

Memoir and Writings of Ingalls, by Burnap, 16mo. 2 plates.

Ware's Life by his Brother, 2 vols, portraits, 2d ed, 12mo.

Greenwood's Lives of the Apostles, 16mo, 3d ed, 2 plates.

Channing's Complete Works 6th ed, 6 vols, 12mo.

Sartor Resartus, by Carlyle, 4th ed, 12mo, portrait.

Works of H. Ware, Jr., edited by Rev. C. Robbins, 2 vols, portrait.

Margaret, by Rev. S. Judd, 12mo.

Life of Fichte, by Smith, 12mo.

Boston Library, No. 1, Emerson's Essays, 2d series, 18mo.

Everett's Miscellaneous Essays, 12mo.

Kohner's New Latin Grammar, large, 12mo.

Virgil with notes, by F. Bowen, 3d ed, 8vo.

Bowen's Philosophical and Critical Essays, 2d ed, 12mo.

Hazzard's Essays on Channing's Writings, 8vo.

Physical Geography by a Teacher, 12mo.

Wilson's Scripture Proofs of Unitarianism, 8vo.

The Olney's, or Impulse and Principle, by Miss Abbot, 18mo.

Stories for Sunday Afternoons, by Susan Fanny Crompton, 18mo.

Life and Discourses of Rev. Samuel H. Stearns, &c., &c. Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street. s12

Baking Establishment for Sale,

WITH the Stock, Tools, Horses, Wagons, Cracker Machine, &c. The above is situated in the centre of Weston, 12 miles from Boston, and is as good a stand for business as any in the country.

Inquire of BENJ. PIERCE, Jr., on the premises. s5 tf

Cider Mill, &c.

FOR sale a Mill and all the necessary fixtures, which with a small expenditure would be in good order for use.

Also—two Screw Presses, with fixtures, in first rate order.

They will be sold together or separately, at very low prices, and can be delivered in Boston or its vicinity at a small expense.

Apply to the subscriber in Easton, eight miles north of Taunton, on the Taunton and South Boston turnpike.

JOHN ROLAND HOWARD.

Sept. 5, 1846. 3w*

Country Residence for Sale,

Situated in Marlborough, containing between eighty and ninety acres of land of the best quality, with a good House and Barn, with other buildings, all in good repair. There is a great variety of choice Fruit on the farm, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Quinces, &c. There are about one hundred and twenty grafted trees, about half of which are in a bearing condition, and the soil of said farm is unsurpassed by any land in the vicinity. There are also a number of acres of heavy wood and timber, and the farm is very pleasantly located on one of the greatest thoroughfares in the town, there being daily access to the Railroad, affording facilities for a conveyance to the city and other places.

The above farm presents a rare opportunity for a farmer, or for any person who wishes to engage in agricultural pursuits, either for profit or pleasure. For farther particulars inquire at this office.

Marlborough, Sept 5, 1846. 3w*

For Sale.

A valuable Farm, situated one mile north from the one of Boxboro' on the road from Boxboro' to Littleton, 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Lowell and one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad, containing about 130 acres of land, suitably divided into Pasturing, Mowing, Tillage and Woodland; well watered, and fenced with Stone Wall; upon which is about 200 Apple Trees engrafted with choice Fruit, all young and in a bearing state, together with Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry and Quince trees. The buildings are two Dwelling Houses, one two-story, 40 by 30, with Woodshed, Carriage House, &c. The other a one-story, 28 by 28, with an L 50 by 15, a large and commodious Carriage House, Granary, Woodshed, &c. One Barn 68 by 28, and one 34 by 28; Shed adjoining 30 feet in length, Carriage and Tool House 36 by 18, with a good ice cellar underneath.

Said Farm is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country. It will be sold with one dwelling-house if desired. Terms made easy.

For farther information apply to CARSHENA WOOD, on the premise, SAMUEL HAYWARD, Esq., Boxboro' or J. W. MULLIKEN, Front street, Charlestown.

Boxboro,' Sept. 5, 1846. 6w*

New Seedling Strawberry.

BOSTON PINE.

HOVEY & CO. have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and lovers of this delicious fruit, that their new Seedling, called the BOSTON PINE, is now ready for sale, after the trial of another season. This variety is one of the most valuable kinds ever produced; it is not quite as large as Hovey's Seedling, but possesses the very desirable quality of being nearly ten days earlier, remarkably beautiful, equally if not more productive; and of the highest and most delicious pine flavor. The flowers are all perfect, and will always bear an abundant crop, with or without any other sort. Several large baskets of the Pine were exhibited the present season, before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the Fruit Committee make the following report:—

"The Messrs. Hovey presented four large baskets of strawberries, two of Hovey's Seedling, and two of Boston Pine. The berries were very large, and the flavor delicious. Hovey's Seedling is well known to cultivators through the length and breadth of this land, and we shall be greatly mistaken if the Boston Pine is not found, in a few years, in every good collection. It is perfect in its organs, and when grown within twenty feet of Hovey's Seedling, will ensure a certain and large crop. We recommend both the varieties as deserving of extensive cultivation."

Strong plants are now ready for delivery, at $2 per dozen, and will be packed to bear transportation to any part of the country. Orders executed in the rotation in which they are received. Orders from a distance, remitting the amount, will be duly attended to, the plants safely packed, and forwarded to any part of the country.

—Also, the following select varieties:—

HOVEY'S SEEDLING. Well known, and acknowledged to be the finest of all strawberries. For its production the Massachusetts Horticultural Society presented Messrs H. & Co. with a beautiful silver pitcher, of the value of $50. Plants, $1,50 per hundred, and $10 per thousand.

DEPTFORD PINE. A new English variety, of high reputation, which promises to be a late and desirable sort.—Plants $1 per dozen.

PRINCESS ALICE MAUD. Another new English variety, large and handsome. First exhibited the present season by H. & Co. Plants, $1 per dozen.

Together with all the Early Virginia, Ross Phœnix, Ross Swainston Seedlings, and all others. $1 to $2 per hundred.

HOVEY & CO.

ag22 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

For Sale.

A valuable Farm in Bradford, Mass., on the south Bank of the Merrimack river.

The subscriber, on account of ill health, will dispose of his Farm, situated near the flourishing village in Bradford, West Parish, one mile from Haverhill, on the Boston road.

The Farm consists of about 50 acres of Land, of an excellent quality, suitably divided into tillage, (in a high state of cultivation,) Orcharding, Pasture and Woodland. The buildings are a two and a half Dwelling House, about 60 by 25 feet, with an L attached, about 25 by 21 feet—two large Barns, and other requisite out-houses. The Orchard, of the choicest kind of Apple, Pear and Peach, (the product of which is a source of great profit) is second to none in the place. The Grass Land is divided into about 30 abundant crops of Hay, as also the Tillage for Corn and Oats.

It may be unnecessary to particularize, as it is known to be one of the best FARMS, perhaps, in the county.

The location must be a very desirable one for those wishing to educate children, or for the accommodation of boarders, it being but from 5 to ten minutes walk from the well established Female Seminary, or from the Institution for Young Men, under the immediate care of Benj. Greenleaf, Esq.; also the Bradford Depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad is but a short distance from the Dwelling House, and but 31 hours' ride from Boston. The nearness to the new city of Essex, at Methuen, (the distance being but six miles, must render it more desirable, on account of the ready market, at that place, for Hay, Grain and other products of the Farm.

For farther particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises, of Edmund Kimball, at Haverhill, or of T. S. Raynolds, of the firm of Raynolds & Waitt, 31 North Market street, Boston. JESSE KIMBALL.

Bradford, Aug 15, 1846.

For Sale.

A large, new and elegant Dwelling House, pleasantly situated in Lynn, within five minutes' walk of the first station on the Eastern Railroad. Said house was built by the day, as the residence of the former proprietor, and finished in the most thorough and elegant manner, without regard to expense. It contains a large hall, two drawing rooms, parlor, dining room and library on the first floor, with six chambers on the second floor, and four in the attic story. The bathing room, water closets, laundry, pantries, &c. are all conscious and in good order, and a large hot air furnace communicates with each apartment in the principal story. The grounds attached contain about 1½ acres, enclosed with buckthorn hedge, the garden being under the highest cultivation, with valuable fruit trees in full bearing.

The present forms a rare opportunity to secure a delightful country residence on moderate terms, as the present owner is about removing to another part of the country.

For farther information apply to ARTHUR GILMAN, Architect, No 1 Joy's Building, Washington street.

Boston, Aug. 1, 1846. tf

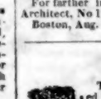
Spurrey Seed.

This is an annual grass, extensively cultivated in Germany and France, as a soiler to reclaim their sandy, sterile lands; also as a green fodder for their dairies. "It grows luxuriantly on exhausted, and sandy soils, where no other grass will vegetate, and ripens its seed in two months from sowing; three successive crops can be grown in a season, and is sown in the same manner as clover. All grazing animals are exceedingly fond of it, and eat it with avidity; cows fed on Spurrey are said to yield one third more milk, and make one third more butter, and of very superior quality. It is said to be superior to clover for soiling and unsurpassed as green fodder for the dairy. For turning under as a green crop for manure it should be sown early in May, and ploughed in when the seeds begin to drop in July, again September, and again as late as possible before frost—the crop is very heavy, covering the ground like a mat.

It will be noticed above that the seed may be sown this month (July.) A quantity of the Seed has just been received and is for sale by HOVEY & CO.,

jy25 No 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

House and Garden for Sale.



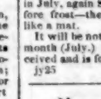
The subscriber offers for sale a two story Dwelling House in the most pleasant part of Framingham village, with about one acre of land covered with the best of Fruit Trees. The house is calculated to accommodate two families.

A purchaser may have a good bargain if he applies in season. For terms apply to the subscriber, on the premises, to R. Brewer, Esq. of Framingham, or at this office.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

Framingham, Aug. 29, 1846.

Farm for Sale.



Situated in the northerly part of Leominster, about 1½ mile from the centre of the town, and 1 mile from the Depot of the Fitchburg Railroad. It consists of 60 acres of excellent land, divided into Pasturage, mowing and woodland, with a variety of superior Fruit, a good two-story Dwelling House, out-houses and large Barn. The Farm is in a high state of cultivation and would be disposed of on reasonable terms, with the Stock and Farming Tools.

Please apply on the premises to the occupant, MRS. PIERCE, or to GEORGE W. ABBOT, No 21 Central Wharf, Boston. 6t* ag29

VIOLIN WITHOUT A MASTER.

CONTAINING new and complete rules and exercises, with full directions in bowing and all necessary instructions to perfect the learner in the art of playing the Violin. To which is added a large collection of popular airs, consisting of Marches, Quick Steps, Waltzes, Cotillons, Hornpipes, Reels, Dances and with several pieces arranged as Duetts. Call and examine—price 50 cents.

Published by ELIAS HOWE, ap4 tf No. 9, Cornhill.

NEW GARDEN SEEDS.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to his SEED STORE.

The most extensive assortment of choice and rare *Garden and Flower Seeds* yet shown.

Purchasers are most earnestly invited to call and examine, as this is an opportunity where *SEEDS* that are *new and fresh* can be procured.

WARREN'S SEED STORE,

ap4 tf Nos 1 & 2 Tremont Temple, Boston.

New Volume Sparks's Biography.

THE Life of Nathaniel Greene, Major General in the Army of the Revolution, by his Grandson, George W. Greene, late Consul at Rome.

For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., No. 134 Washington opposite School street. jy11

Improved Salamander Safes.

The subscribers continue to manufacture this justly celebrated article, that has in *every instance* preserved its *entire contents* from injury when exposed to *severe tests in accidental fires*, as has been the case in several instances for many hours together. They are made of wrought-iron, very strong and substantial, and fitted with superior locks, which render them perfectly *Fire and Rogue Proof.* On hand and made to order all sizes and patterns, as prices varying from $25 to $500.

N. B. There has never been, to our knowledge, a Salamander Safe exposed in an accidental fire except those made by us. Specimens of *Test Safes and the Original Certificates* can be seen at our store, corner of Water and Congress streets.

☞ The originals of the following Certificates, and others, may be seen at our store:

Boston, November, 28th, 1843.

This may Certify. That in the fall of 1839 my printing office, No. 40 Cornhill, was destroyed by fire. My books were in the second story, in one of *Thayer and Edwards' Salamander Safes!* The Safe was got out of the ruins the next day, and my books were found in good order with this exception only, that the leather binding was damaged by the steam. But *every leaf and every page was preserved entire*: and the same books are now used by me in my business. The mahogany of the safe, and the white pine drawer in it, were all uninjured.

THO'S WHITTEMORE.

Boston, Sept. 16, 1844.

Messrs Edwards & Holman—Gentleman: In answer to your inquiry respecting my experience and opinion of the efficiency of your *Improved Salamander Safes*, I would state that the one I bought of you in 1843 was placed in a store of mine in Indiana: that the store with nearly all its contents was burnt in October of that year. All my books, valuable papers and cash were in the safe, and though it was exposed to the hottest part of the fire and not got out till after the building was burnt down, *all its contents were preserved*, except that the books had to be new bound, which makes them as good for use as ever. A large bundle of bank bills in a leather folio was entirely uninjured.

Respectfully, yours,

JAMES BOYD.

At No. 27 Merchants' Row, Boston.

We would also refer to MR. JAMES N. BUFFUM, of Lynn, he having saved all his Books, Valuable Papers, &c., at the destructive conflagration in Salem, Mass., which occured in December, 1844, by having them deposited in one of the above Safes, which he purchased of us in August last.

EDWARDS & HOLMAN,

my24 tf Late Thayer & Edwards.

NANTUCKET, July 17, 1846.

MESSRS. EDWARDS & HOLMAN—

Gentlemen—Per packet I send you a Salamander Safe, which is of the manufacture of your predecessors, Edwards & Thayer. This Safe was in my store on the night of July 13th and 14th, (when my store was burnt, together with the buildings surrounding) and stood the test to my fullest expectations. On opening it the second day after the fire, I found my books slightly scorched, but perfectly legible.—The fire was so intense that every thing in the shape of wood was burnt. Having so fully proved that your Salamander Safe is truly deserving its name, I would thank you to forward me a new one, of the same dimensions, by first packet for this place.

Yours truly, GEO. H. RIDDELL.

jy25 tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.

A Farm situated in Grafton, Worcester county, on the road leading from Westborough to Grafton, distant from Grafton Centre 2 miles, and 1½ hours ride from Boston. Said Farm contains 100 acres of superior land under good cultivation, well divided into mowing, pasture, tillage, and woodland, is well watered and fenced with good stone wall, and has a good variety of Fruit Trees. The buildings on the same are good and in good repair. Any person desirous of purchasing a good Farm will find this a rare opportunity.

For farther particulars, apply to W. C. ROBINSON, 57 Fulton street, Boston; or on the premises to

S. E. GOULDING.

jy11 td20*

Farm for Sale in Wayland.

The subscriber offers for sale a valuable Farm in the northeast part of Wayland, containing ninety-seven acres. A large two-story House, one Barn, and convenient outhouses stand on the premises.—And a young Orchard just beginning to bear.

For particulars, inquire of the subscriber in Bedford, of Abner Bartlett, Esq. of Medford, or of Seth Adams, on the premises. FRANCIS WILSON.

my30 tf

Farm for Sale, in Lexington,

Pleasantly situated on the road leading from Lexington to Concord. Said Farm contains about 50 acres of first rate land, from 8 to 10 acres of which is covered with a handsome growth of Oak Wood. The buildings on said Farm consist of a good two-story House, two Barns and Sheds, all of which are in good repair. There are two good wells on the premises. Any one wishing to purchase can have a good bargain by applying soon to

JOSEPH F. SIMONDS.

Lexington, March 7, 1846. tf

TO BE LEASED.

The Mansion House formerly occupied and owned by S. V. S. Wilder, Esq. situated in Bolton about one hours ride from the Fitchburg Railroad, is offered for lease upon reasonable terms. It is pleasantly located on the road leading from Boston to Lancaster. The extensive prospect it commands, the fine country that surrounds it, and the healthy state of atmosphere usually found there, make it a very desirable country residence. The house is large and commodious with well arranged out-buildings and fruit yard of about two acres, well filled with a choice variety of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum and Cherry trees and a large number of Grape vines.

AMORY HOLMAN, Agent for the Owners.

ap4 tf

Farm for Sale

Situated in the North part of Burlington, on the road leading to Wilmington, fifteen miles from Boston, 1½ miles from the Lowell Railroad Depot, in Wilmington. Said Farm contains 52 acres of good land, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing, meadow and woodland; a good variety of Fruit Trees, a two-story Dwelling House and Barn.

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN H. RICHARDSON, South Woburn, or of JOSEPH HALL, on the premises.

South Woburn, Feb 7, 1846. tf

A Farm for Sale,

Situated in the southwest part of Sterling, on the north branch of Nashua River, near Saw and Grist Mills, consisting of 80 acres of excellent land with good orcharding and 14 acres of young wood. The House is two stories high, Barn 40 feet in length, and suitable outbuildings. The place offers an excellent opportunity for a purchaser wanting a good Farm, and the conditions of payment will be easy.

Also, one Dwelling House and Barn, and eight acres of land on which they stand, joining the principal farm. Also, another lot of six acres and a House and Barn on it, and a Cabinet Shop, with a suitable water power for turning, &c. Young Fruit Trees are flourishing on these messuages which are suitable for mechanics.

Inquire of REBECCA D. GOODNOW, at No 30 West Cedar street, Boston; or of the subscriber, on the premises.

jy18 3m SAMUEL FLAGG.

For Sale.

A House, with eight acres of land, situated in the pleasant and thriving village of Ashland, within a few rods of the Depot of the Boston and Worcester Railroad. The house is built of brick, two stories high, and is in good repair. Also, a Blacksmith's Shop upon the premises, being one of the best stands for a Blacksmith in the vicinity, with a good run of custom. The land comprises three eligible building lots which are in good demand. The estate will be sold whole or in lots to suit purchasers. The above will be sold at Auction on the first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, unless previously disposed of at private sale.

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN T. MACOMBER, Esq., near the Depot at South Framingham, or of WILLIAM GREENWOOD, on the premises.

Ashland, July 18, 1846. tol

Dwelling House, Garden, &c,

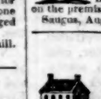
FOR SALE.

A good and convenient, new Dwelling House, Woodhouse and Stable, with one acre of land, pleasantly situated, and having about 60 Fruit Trees, one mile from Foxboro' centre, and two from the Railroad Depot, is for sale, for a very moderate price, and on liberal terms.

Inquire of CHARLES LEONARD, Foxboro' Centre.

tf feb14

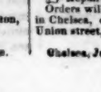
Farm for Sale,



Situated in the town of Saugus, about seven miles from Boston, and known as the "Carleton Farm." Said Farm contains 75 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturage. On the premises are two Houses, Barn and out-buildings in good order. Inquire on the premises of WILLIAM HITCHINGS, Jr.

Saugus, Aug. 1, 1846. 3m*

Farm for Sale.



The subscriber, wishing to leave this part of the country, offers his Farm for sale, containing 170 acres of prime land, with necessary buildings

JAMES DAVIS.

Northboro,' April 25, 1846. 6m

House Pumps for Wells and Cisterns.

THE subscriber, located in Chelsea, (Ferry Village,) will attend to the making and setting of House Pumps, of oak or pine, for the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity.

Having had fourteen years experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can give good satisfaction to those who will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Repairing of Pumps will be promptly attended to.

Orders will meet with prompt attention at the Factory in Chelsea, or if left at Mr Geo. D. Clark's Store, No 3 Union street, Boston.

WILLIAM G. CLARK.

Chelsea, June 20, 1846. 3m

Improved Salamander Safes.

DEPOT FOR

Doors, Blinds and Sashes.

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PIERCE'S PATENT

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THE POET'S CORNER.

A GEM, FROM FANNY FORESTER.

"We extract," says the Atlas, "from the proof-sheets of *Alderbrook*, now in press, by Ticknor & Co., the following touching stanzas, written to her mother, by Mrs. Judson, previous to her voyage from this port, a few weeks ago:

Give me my old seat, Mother,
With my head upon thy knee;
I've passed through many a changing scene,
Since thus I sat by thee.
Oh! let me look into thine eyes—
Their meek, soft, loving light
Falls like a gleam of holiness,
Upon my heart, to-night.

I've not been long away, Mother;
Few suns have rose and set
Since last the tear-drop on thy cheek
My lips in kisses met.
'Tis but a little time, I know,
But very long it seems;
Though every night I came to thee,
Dear Mother, in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, Mother,
By the child thou lov'st so well;
Thy prayers have circled round her path;
And 'twas their holy spell
Which made that path so clearly bright;
Which strewed the roses there;
Which gave the light, and cast the balm
On every breath of air.

I bear a happy heart, Mother;
A happier never beat;
And, even now, new buds of hope
Are bursting at my feet.
Oh! Mother! life may be a dream;
But if such *dreams* are given,
While at the portal thus we stand,
What are the *truths* of heaven?

I bear a happy heart, Mother;
Yet, when fond eyes I see,
And hear soft tones and winning words,
I ever think of thee.
And then the tear my spirit weeps
Unbidden fills my eye;
And, like a homeless dove, I long
Unto thy breast to fly.

Then I am very sad, Mother,
I'm very sad and lone;
Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold
Opes to me like thine own!
Though sunny smiles wreathe blooming lips,
While love-tones meet my ear;
My Mother, one fond glance of thine
Were thousand times more dear.

Then with a closer clasp, Mother,
Now hold me to thy heart;
I'd feel it beating 'gainst my own,
Once more, before we part.
And Mother, to this love-lit spot,
When I am far away,
Come oft—*too oft* thou canst not come!—
And for thy darling pray.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Much Ado About Nothing;

OR, THE REASON WHY MRS. TODD DIDN'T SPEAK TO MRS. JONES.

BY. S. T. ARTHUR.

"Did you see that!" said Mrs. Jones to her friend Mrs. Lyon, with whom she was walking.

"See what?"

"Why, that Mrs. Todd didn't speak to me!"

"No. I thought she spoke to you as well as to me!"

"Indeed, then, and she didn't."

"Are you sure!"

"Sure! Can't I believe my own eyes? She nodded and spoke to you: but she didn't as much as look at me."

"What in the world can be the reason, Mrs. Jones?"

"Dear knows!"

"You must certainly be mistaken. Mrs. Todd would not refuse to speak to one of her old friends in the street!"

"Humph! I don't know. She's rather queer sometimes. She's taken a miff at something, I suppose, and means to cut my acquaintance.—But let her. I shall not distress myself about it. She isn't all the world."

"Have you done anything likely to offend her!" asked Mrs. Lyon.

"Me!" returned her companion, "no, not that I am aware of. But certain people are always on the look out for something or other wrong, and Mrs. Todd is just one of that kind."

"I never thought so, Mrs. Jones."

"She is, then. I know her very well."

"I'm sorry," said Mrs Lyon, evincing a good deal of concern. "Hadn't you better go to her in a plain, straight-forward way, and ask the reason of her conduct? This would make all clear in a moment."

"Go to her, Mrs. Lyon!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, with ill-concealed indignation. "No, indeed—that I will not. Do you think I would demean myself so much!"

"I am not sure that by so doing you would demean yourself, as you say. There is, clearly, some mistake, and such a course would correct all false impressions. But it was only a suggestion, thrown out for your consideration."

"Oh, no, Mrs. Lyon!" replied Mrs. Jones with warmth. "You never find me cringing to people, and begging to know why they are pleased to cut my acquaintance. I feel quite as good as any body and consider myself of just as much consequence as the proudest and best.—Mrs. Todd needn't think I care for her acquaintance. I never valued it a pin."

Notwithstanding Mrs. Jones's perfect indifference toward Mrs. Todd, she continued to talk about her pretty much after this fashion, growing more excited all the while, during the next half hour, at the close of which time the ladies parted company.

When Mrs. Jones met her husband at the dinner table, she related what had happened during the morning. Mr. Jones was disposed to treat the matter lightly, but his wife soon satisfied him that the thing was no joke.

"What can be Mrs. Todd's reason for such conduct!" he asked, with a serious air.

"I can't tell for my life."

"She must have heard some false report about you."

"It's as likely as not. But what can it be!"

"Something serious to cause her to take so decided a stand as she seems to have done."

Mr. Jones looked grave and spoke in a grave tone of voice. This made matters worse. Mrs. Jones's first idea was that Mrs. Todd had heard something that she might have said about her; and that wounded pride had caused her to do as she had done. But her husband's remark suggested other thoughts. It was possible that reports were in circulation calculated to injure her social standing, and that Mrs. Todd's conduct toward her was not the result of any private pique.

"It is certainly strange and unaccountable," she said, in reply to her husband's last remark, speaking in a thoughtful tone.

"Would it not be the fairest and best way for you to go and ask for an explanation!"

"No, I can't do that," replied Mrs. Jones, quickly. "I am willing to bear undeserved contempt, and unjust censure, but I will never humble myself to any one."

For the rest of the day, Mrs. Jones's thoughts all flowed in one channel. A hundred reasons for Mrs. Todd's strange conduct were imagined, but none seemed long satisfactory. At last she remembered having spoken pretty freely about the lady, to a certain individual who was not remarkable for his discretion.

"That's it!" she said, rising from her chair, and walking nervously across the floor of her chamber, backward and forward, for two or three times, while a burning glow suffused her cheek. "Isn't it too bad that words, spoken in confidence, should have been repeated! I don't wonder she is offended!"

This idea was retained for a time, and then abandoned for some other that seemed more plausible. For the next two weeks Mrs. Jones was very unhappy. She did not meet Mrs. Todd during that period, but she saw a number of her friends, to whom either she or Mrs. Lyon had communicated the fact already stated. All declared the conduct of Mrs. Todd to be unaccountable; but several, among themselves, had shrewd suspicions of the real cause. Conversations on the subject, like the following, were held,—

"I can tell you what I think about it, Mrs. S——. You know Mrs. Jones is pretty free with her tongue!"

"Yes."

"You've heard her talk about Mrs. Todd!"

"I don't remember, now."

"I have, often. She doesn't spare her some times. You know, yourself, that Mrs. Todd has queer ways of her own."

"She is not perfect, certainly."

"Not by a great deal; and Mrs. Jones has not hesitated to say so. There is not the least doubt in my mind, that Mrs. Todd has heard something."

"Perhaps so. But she is very foolish to take any notice of it."

"So I think. But you know she is touchy."

In some instances, the conversations assumed a grave form,—

"Do you know what has struck me in this matter of Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Todd!" says one scandal-loving personage to another, whose taste run parallel with her own.

"No. What is it?" eagerly asks the auditor.

"I will tell you. But you mustn't speak of it for your life."

"Never fear me."

The communication is made in a deep whisper.

"Bless me!" exclaims the recipient of the secret. "It surely cannot be so!"

"There is not the least doubt of it. I had it from a source that cannot be doubted."

"How in the world did you hear it?"

"In a way not dreamed of by Mrs. Jones."

"No doubt Mrs. Todd has heard the same."

"Not the least in the world. But don't you think her to blame in refusing to keep Mrs. Jones's company, or even to speak to her?"

"Certainly I do. It happened a long time ago, and no doubt poor Mrs. Jones has suffered enough on account of it. Indeed I don't think *she* ought to be blamed in the matter at all. It was her misfortune, not her fault."

"So I think. In fact, I believe she is just as worthy of respect and kindness as Mrs. Todd."

"No doubt of it in the world, and from me she shall always receive it."

"And from me also."

In this way the circle spread, so that before two weeks had elapsed, there were no less than twenty different notions held about Mrs. Todd's behavior to Mrs. Jones. Some talk very seriously about cutting the acquaintance of Mrs. Jones also, while others took her side and threatened to give up the acquaintance of Mrs. Todd.

Thus matters stood, when a mutual friend, who wished to do honor to some visiters from a neighboring city, sent out invitations for a party. Before these invitations were dispatched, it was seriously debated whether it would do to invite both Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Todd, considering how matters stood between them. The decision was in favor of letting them take care of their own difficulties.

"If I thought Mrs. Todd would be there, I am sure I wouldn't go," said Mrs. Jones, on receiving her card of invitation.

"I hardly think that would be acting wisely," replied her husband. "You are not conscious of having wronged Mrs. Todd. Why, then, should you shun her?"

"But it is so unpleasant to meet a person with whom you have been long intimate, who refuses to speak to you."

"No doubt it is. Still we ought not to go out of our way to shun that person. Let us, while we do not attempt to interfere with the liberties of others, be free ourselves. Were I in your place, I would not move an inch to keep out of her way."

"I have not your firmness. I wish I had.—It was only yesterday that I crossed the street to keep from meeting her face to face."

"You were wrong."

"I can't help it. It is my weakness. Three times already, have I put myself about to avoid her; and if I could frame any good excuse for staying away from this party, I certainly should do so. I would give any thing for a good sick headache on Tuesday next!"

"I am really ashamed of you, Ellen! I thought you more of a woman," said Mr. Jones.

The night of the party at length came round. During the whole day preceding it, Mrs. Jones could think of nothing but the unpleasant feelings she would have upon meeting Mrs. Todd, and her "heart was in her mouth" all the time. She wished a dozen times that it would rain. But her wishes availed nothing. Not a cloud was to be seen in the clear blue firmament from morning until evening.

"Oh, if I only had some good excuse for staying at home!" she said over and over again; but no good excuse offered.

Mr. Jones saw that his wife was in a very unhappy state of mind, and tried his best to cheer her, but with little good effect.

"It is no use to talk to me, I can't help it," she replied to his remonstrance, in a husky voice. "I am neither a stock, nor a stone."

"There's Mrs. Jones," said one friend to another, on seeing the lady they named enter Mrs. ——'s well filled parlors.

"Where is Mrs. Todd!" asked the lady addressed.

"Sure enough! where is she?" replied the other. "Oh, there she is in the other room. I wonder why it is that she does not speak to Mrs. Jones."

"No one knows."

"It's very strange."

"I'll tell you what I've heard."

"What?"

"That she's jealous of Mrs. Jones."

"Ridiculous!"

"Isn't it."

"I don't believe a word of it."

"Nor I. I only told you what I had heard."

"There must be some other reason."

"And doubtless is."

Meantime Mrs. Jones found a seat in a corner, where she ensconced herself with the determination of keeping her place during the evening, that she might avoid the unpleasantness of coming in contact with Mrs Todd. All this was, of course, very weak in Mrs. Jones; but she had no independent strength of character, it must be owned.

"Poor Mrs. Jones! How cut down she looks," remarked a lady who knew all about the trouble that existed. "I really feel sorry for her."

"She takes it a great deal too much to heart," was the reply. "Mrs. Todd might refuse to speak to me a dozen times if she liked. It wouldn't break my heart. But where is she!"

"In the other room, as gay and lively as ever I saw her. See, there she is."

"Yes, I see her. Hark! You can hear her laugh too here. I must confess I don't like it.—I don't believe she has any heart. She must know that Mrs. Jones is hurt at what she has done."

"Of course she does, and her manner is meant to insult her."

Seeing the disturbed and depressed state of Mrs. Jones's mind, two or three of her friends held a consultation on the subject, and finally agreed that they would ask Mrs. Todd, who seemed purposely to avoid Mrs. Jones, why she acted towards her as she did. But before they could find an opportunity of doing so, a messenger came to say that one of Mrs. Todd's children had been taken suddenly ill. The lady withdrew immediately.

Mrs. Jones breathed more freely on learning that Mrs. Todd had gone home. Soon after she emerged from her place in the corner, and mingled with the company during the rest of the evening.

Mrs. Todd, on arriving at home, found one of her children quite sick; but it proved to be nothing serious. On the following morning the little fellow was quite well again.

On that same morning, three ladies, personal friends of Mrs. Todd, met by appointment, and entered into grave consultation. They had undertaken to find out the cause of offence that had occurred, of so serious a character as to lead Mrs. Todd to adopt so rigid a course towards Mrs. Jones, and if possible to reconcile matters.

"The sickness of her child will be a good excuse for us to call upon her," said one. "If he is better, we can introduce the matter judiciously."

"I wonder how she will take it?" suggested another.

"Kindly, I hope," remarked the third.

"Suppose she does not!"

"We have done our duty."

"True. And that consciousness ought to be enough for us."

"She is a very proud woman, and my fear is, that, having taken an open and decided stand, she will yield to neither argument nor persuasion. Last niget she over-acted her part.—While she carefully avoided coming in contact with Mrs Jones, she was often near her, and on such occasions talked and laughed louder than at any other time. I thought, once or twice, that there was something of malice exhibited in her conduct."

To this, one of the three assented. But the other thought differently. After some further discussion, and an ineffectual attempt to decide which of them should open the matter to Mrs Todd, the ladies sallied forth on their errand of peace. They found Mrs Todd at home, who received them in her usual agreeable manner.

"How is your little boy?" was the first question, after the first salutations were over.

"Much better than he was last night, I thank you. Indeed, he is quite as well as usual."

"What was the matter with him, Mrs Todd?"

"It is hard to tell. I found him with a high fever, when I got home. But it subsided in the course of an hour. Children often have such attacks. They will be quite sick one hour, and apparently well the next."

"I am very glad to hear that it is nothing serious," said one of the ladies. "I was afraid it might have been croup, or something as bad."

There was a pause.

"It seemed a little unfortunate," remarked one of the visiters, "for it deprived you of an evening's enjoyment."

"Yes, it does appear so, but no doubt it is all right. I suppose you had a very pleasant time!"

"Oh, yes. Delightful!"

"I hadn't seen half my friends when I was summoned away. Was Mrs Williams there?"

"Oh, yes."

"And Mrs Gray?"

"Yes."

"And Mrs Elder?"

"Yes."

"I didn't see either of them."

"Not a word about Mrs Jones," thought the ladies.

A light running conversation, something after this style, was kept up, with occasional pauses, for half an hour, when one of the visiters determined to come to the point.

"Mrs Todd—a-hem!" she said in one of the pauses that always take place in uninteresting conversation.

The lady's tone of voice had so changed from what it was a few moments before, that Mrs Todd looked up at her with surprise. No less changed was the lady's countenance. Mrs Todd was mystified. But she was not long in doubt.

"A-hem! Mrs Todd, we have come to—to—as friends—mutual friends—to ask you ——"

The lady's voice broke down; but two or three "a-hems!" partially restored it, and she went on.

"To ask why you refused to—to—speak to Mrs Jones?"

"Why I refused to speak to Mrs Jones?" said Mrs Todd, her cheek flushing.

"Yes. Mrs Jones is very much hurt about it, and says she cannot imagine the reason. It has made her very unhappy. As mutual friends, we have thought it our duty to try and reconcile matters. It is on this errand that we have called this morning. Mrs Jones says she met you for the last time about two weeks ago, and that you refused to speak to her. May we ask the reason?"

"You may, certainly," was calmly replied. Expectation was now on tiptoe.

"What, then, was the reason?"

"*I did not see her.*"

"What! Didn't you refuse to speak to her?"

"Never in my life. I esteem Mrs Jones too highly. If I passed her, as you say, without speaking, it was because I did not see her."

In less than half an hour, Mrs Todd was at the house of Mrs Jones. What passed between the ladies need not be told. [Columbian Mag.

RISING IN THE WORLD.

The annexed sensible answer to an examination of the question, "what is rising in the world!" is given by the Rev. Mr. Burnap of Baltimore, in one of his admirable lectures on American Society. If those rising individuals who are desirous of helping to share the destinies of posterity, would only act upon the true principles contained in the extract, we should soon see humanity ennobled, and consequently a great elevation in the scale of moral, social and intellectual beings:

"It is all well that there should be the strongest desire of rising in the world. But what is rising! Here is all the difficulty. Is it for the prosperous man to move into a bigger house, and patronize the tailors, the milliners, and the upholsterers, and give splendid entertainments! This may be perfectly allowable and proper as the reward and natural consequence of industry and frugality, but it is not rising in the world. It amounts to nothing but patronizing tailors, milliners, upholsterers and cooks. The only way to rise in the world, even for the prosperous man, is to cultivate his mind and manners, and educate his family. It is not to set up his carriage, though this may be perfectly allowable if he can afford it. It is not to resort to this or that watering place, though there is no objection to his doing that if he pleases. It is to raise himself and family in the scale of moral and intellectual beings. It is not to bring up his sons in idleness under the preposterous notion of making them gentlemen, and in so doing, make them fops and dandies instead of men, and thus prepare them for squandering his estate much faster than he amassed it. It is not to educate his daughters with merely showy accomplishments, and with the expectation that this world is to be a show and life a holiday. The best symptom of rising in the world that he can give, is to despise the follies of American Society, to set at naught the despotism of foreign fashions, to perceive and resist the absurdity of a business community following in the footsteps of the idle and worthless aristocracy of Europe. It would show hopeful signs of rising above the vulgar, both great and small, if he should refuse to countenance the nonsense of turning night into day, and day into night; and as the end of society is enjoyment, he should perceive the ridiculousness of going to a party of pleasure at his usual hour of retiring to rest. It would show that he was rising if he should bring up his sons to some useful, honorable employment, and save them from the degradation of living to show off their persons and fine clothes in the street. If he should infuse into the minds of his daughters a strong tincture of common sense, and teach them to look upon life as a scene of elevated duty and responsibility, instead of an opportunity for the indulgence of ambition, vanity and selfishness."

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 7. A report has been circulated that several cases of yellow fever existed on board the schooner Delaware in our harbor. This report, we are authorised by Dr. Richmond, the Health Officer, to contradict. The disease is the bilious remittent fever, common in the Southern States, at this season, and was contracted in the Rappahannock River. It has no single characteristic of the yellow fever. The men have all been removed to the hospital. We mentioned, in our marine report of Saturday, the praiseworthy conduct of Mr. Edwin Waterman, a young man 20 years of age, belonging to the schooner Henry Chase, of Norwich, who boarded the Delaware, and brought her safely into port. There was not a man on board of the Delaware fit for duty, or even able to take care of himself, and even after he joined the schooner there was not strength enough on board to hoist the jib, had it been necessary. The Captain had just concluded to lay the vessel to and let her drift. [Journal.

JACOB RITTER'S NARRATIVE OF HIS LIFE, NO. II.

We gave last week from Friends' Weekly Intelligencer, the first part of Jacob Ritter's Narrative of his life. It is marked by great simplicity and truthfulness, and, whatever explanation may be given of some of the facts, it is in a psychological point of view, not a little curious. Believing that the spirit of the narrative will commend itself to our readers, and that it will also be instructive by letting them into the true principles of the Friends, we continue the account to-day. [Christian Register, of Sept. 5th.

"In the spring of 1778, I was married to Dorothy Smith, a young woman I had been acquainted with before I entered the army. We were both poor; but having a true affection, we determined to assist each other in making a livelihood. We removed to Philadelphia, and began housekeeping in a very small way. I went out to do day's works; and many a time have mowed grass for a shilling a day, where now the Green street meeting house stands. My wife took in washing, and we made out to live.

But it pleased Providence to permit trials to continue; and I had the ague for twelve months. During this afflictive period, I endeavored to support my family by working at my trade of shoemaking; and lest, through debility of body, I should sleep too long, I used to lean my head against a bench on my arms, instead of lying down, and catch a little rest in that way. One day my wife was sick, and my little son said to me, "Father, I am hungry; give me a piece of bread."—But alas! I had none to give him. But as I walked up and down the floor in great trouble, a soldier entered; and, taking a loaf of bread from his knapsack, asked me if I would give him some potatoes in exchange for it. As soon as my child saw the bread he renewed his application to me for a piece. But I told him he must wait till I went down cellar, and saw whether there were potatoes enough to satisfy the soldier. I was very glad when he had satisfied himself and departed; and then, with gratitude to the God of my life, I divided the loaf of bread amongst us.

My circumstances, however, began to mend when I recovered my health; and I and my wife continued to attend the Lutheran church. My mind had been uneasy for some time; and I went to some of the heads of the society, and queried with them about matters of faith and doctrine, and of the light that shined within; and also with regard to water-baptism. They told me there was no such thing as an inshining light; and that I was under a temptation of the devil; and recommended me to go into company and amusements, to dissipate such thoughts. Here, great exercise came upon me. I found I must either unite with them in all their creeds and ceremonies contrary to the conviction of my conscience,—or I must turn my back upon them. At length, I made up my mind to leave them, and to remain as a pilgrim upon the earth, not joined to any religious society.

I attended to my trade and business diligently. Many persons came to me to dispute with me on points of doctrine, and tried to influence me to join them. Amongst the rest, there was a company of one sect who told me that they were the only people who walked in the right way. But I told them I was not convinced of it. They asked what further evidence I wanted. I replied, I have seen a people with an eye of faith, who worship God in spirit and in truth. They said they were the very people; and began to quote many texts of scripture to prove it. I told them all their talk would signify nothing to me, as I was determined not to join any society till I was thoroughly convinced in my own mind. So they departed and troubled me no more.

The night after the controversy above alluded to, I saw in my sleep a great multitude of people surrounding a steeple which stood in an open plain; and I wondered that no houses were near it. Presently a man clothed in shining garments stepped up to me and said, "Jacob, these people are looking for the appearance of the founder of their society, who will show himself at the belfrey of the steeple-house. But, mark, as soon as he makes his appearance, the steeple will take fire at its foundation, and consume him with every thing that is in the building, and it shall be utterly destroyed." When he left me, I saw the multitude earnestly gazing up at the man, whom I now beheld standing at the belfrey, dressed in his black gown and white bands. Great fear fell upon me when I saw him; and in a few minutes I beheld the fire kindled, and the whole building with the man in it was totally consumed. I awaked,—and behold! it was a dream. I arose, and bowed myself in supplication, under the baptism of the Holy Ghost. The heavenly Principle was opened on my understanding, and solemn, reverent silence covered my mind. In this state of feeling, I was again permitted to have a near view of Paradise; and again beheld that glorious company surrounding the throne of God, singing the song of Moses and of the Lamb: and a voice was heard saying, "There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance."

This blissful view confirmed the vision I had when I was a lad, as has been before related.—Oh! that all would come to know this pure inward silence before God. On opening the Bible while under these serious considerations, it seemed as if I had a spiritual understanding given me, such as I never had before; though I had read the scriptures a great deal.

Soon after this, an impression was made upon my mind, that I must go to the Bank meeting. But I did not know, at that time, anything of such a place; nor was I acquainted with any of the Society of Friends. Accordingly, I went out and inquired of some person in the street for such a place as the Bank meeting-house. (It was on a week day.) I at length arrived at the place, and stepped up and opened the door, where I found a number of people assembled, and sitting in solemn stillness. I went in and seated myself behind the door. In a few moments I found something working so powerfully on my mind that it was comparable to the whirl-wind, and the fire, and the earthquake. Under this exercise, I got up and went out of the meeting, and stood at the corner of the house outside. But I felt condemned in my heart, and very sorrowful for disturbing the solemnity of the meeting. And now my eyes were opened, and a sense was given me that these were the people I had seen with an eye of faith, worshipping God in the silence of all flesh. I then resolved to go in again, and sit down in company with Friends. I did so,—and the same commotion took hold of my mind again. But as I endured it and strove for stillness, light arose on my poor soul; and it seemed as if a window had been opened in a dark room, and let in the bright sunshine.

Here all my doubts were at an end, and I was confirmed in my faith,—not by outward observation, nor outward things, but by the everlasting principle of truth, revealed *in me*,—that this was the true worship in spirit and in truth. Sweet peace covered my spirit; and I felt as if I could have sat there till night. However, the meeting broke up, and I went home, determined to let none of my acquaintances know that I attended the Quaker meeting. But, the second time I went, the news spread, and the Lutherans heard of it. Now my trials began afresh.

When my wife heard of my having been to a Quaker meeting, she told me she hoped I would not forsake the Lutheran faith, nor deny the scriptures;—as it was commonly reported that the Friends did deny them. She continued to go to the Lutheran church and I to the Bank meeting, for about two years. It was a great and close trial to me to differ from my dear wife in matters of religion; but I was favored to keep pretty much in the patience, and said but little to her on points of controversy,—which proved of use.

Not long after I joined with the Friends, I heard of a Fair to be held at Warwick, in Maryland, and also one at Charleston, ten miles south of Elkton; and I concluded to take a parcel of shoes I had made, and see if I could sell them at the Fair. So, accordingly, I set out with a journeyman, and went down the river in a vessel about seventy miles; then crossed the country to the head of the Bay. When we got to Charleston, I hired a room, and bought a half cord of wood, that we might live quietly and peaceably to ourselves, while we stayed in the place. A large concourse of people were gathered in the town; and among the rest there was a play-actor. He came to me and offered to show me all his art for nothing. But I told him no: I did not want to see it. Then I was invited to attend a Methodist meeting, which I also declined; and remained quietly at my room.

One evening, a company of fellows came in, and drank and used much bad language. I bore with it some time; and then I spoke to them, and told them that as I paid the rent of the room, I wished to have it quietly for myself and companion. Some of them being warmed with liquor, got angry and threatened to abuse me because I would not join with them. An Irishman, who knew me, stood up before me, and told those abusive fellows that if any one insulted me, he was ready to defend me through rough and smooth. But I told him to forbear, and not strike one of them for they had drunk so much that they did not rightly understand what they were about. So he sat down peaceably. Now a stranger came in the room just about this time: he was well dressed, and his countenance and deportment were grave and solid. I perceived by his language and dress that he was not a member of Friends' Society. He spoke out and said, "My friends, I have something on my mind to say to you, if you are willing to hear me: but if you are not, I will try to keep it to myself."—As soon as he spoke, my spirit bare witness to his, and I called out, My friend, if thou hast anything on thy mind to say, do thou be faithful. So he began and related as follows: "My friends, I once was as fond of liquor as any of you, and drank a great deal, not only in company, but by myself at home. But after a day of frolicking, I began to reflect, that if I kept on drinking at that rate, it would lead me to misery. I went to bed,—and, whether it was a vision or a dream, I cannot tell; but methought I was conducted to to the top of a high mountain, where I beheld two men entirely destitute of covering, standing by a trough, in which I saw some red stuff that looked like fire. One of the men had a scoop-shovel in his hand, and frequently he would lade up a shovelful of the fire that was in the trough, and throw it into the open mouth of the other; who, after swallowing it, would vomit back into the trough: and this was done again and again. I was much astonished at this sight, and asked my guide what it meant. He replied, this is the miserable state of drunkards. Oh! said I, then this is my state; for I love liquor. I awoke in great terror and trembling, made a solemn covenant that I would never taste another drop of liquor as long as I lived. And from that time, I have been entirely clear of this awful sin." The company listened with profound attention to the voice of this stranger; and I do not think any more liquor was sold or drank that night; for the people went away next morning quite sober.

Thus I was delivered from my trials at that time—yet I felt impressed with a belief that more awaited me. So when I embarked in the vessel that was to bring me back again to Philadelphia, I found a number of profligate fellows on board, who persisted in proceeding on the voyage although the captain said he thought we should have a storm. They went below deck, and played cards, and drank, and swore all day. I went to them, and warned them to leave off their evil doings. But they treated me with contempt, and would not take my advice. However, a gale overtook us in the evening; the winds blew, the waves beat, the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed. Then those wicked men were seized with great terror, and on their knees prayed for mercy. I sat in a solemn frame of mind, and said to them, my friends, you have been serving the devil all day, and now, in your trouble, you cry unto that God you have blasphemed. They were struck with conviction, and implored me to forgive them for their ill treatment of me in the morning. Said I, my friends, I freely forgive you; and believe, if you will turn now from your evil ways, that you will experience the goodness of the Lord. So when we came safe to land, they hung round me like poor beggars, and we parted in much tenderness.

About the end of two years after I began to go to the Bank meeting, one day on my return from another part of the town where I had some business, I found my wife's mother with another woman at my house, disputing with my wife about doctrines. Her mother had charged her with going to Quaker meetings, which she denied; and on my coming in, appealed to me. No; said I, thou hast never been. My wife then stepped up to me, and said to me in a very loving manner, "Now, Jacob, I am convinced thou art in the right way, and I will henceforth go to meeting with thee." When she had so said, her mother started up in a passion; and when I tried to persuade her to stay and dine with us, she refused, declaring she would have nothing to do with such reprobates."

A MEXICAN WEDDING.

In one of the letters of our correspondent "H," he gives a description of a wedding which he attended at Camargo. It is a curious illustration of the manners and customs of the Mexicans. The letter bears date

CAMARGO, Aug. 11, 1846.

A Mexican wedding is to come off in the church to-morrow night at 1 o'clock, and I am going to form one of the party.

Capt. Miles, on being informed of the wish of the party to hold the wedding to-night, extended to them every facility for going through the ceremony unmolested. Had he received information a little earlier, he would have furnished them with music, so that a regular ball would have taken place.

Aug. 2. I attended the wedding last night, and shall never regret it, though it is rather hard to be roused out of a sound slumber at 1 o'clock at night. At half-past one we entered the church, where the *padre* and his assistants were already robed for the ceremony. These assistants consisted of an elderly Mexican and four boys, the latter being three fourths Indian. The altar was lighted up with long wax candles, set in massive silver candle-sticks, and candles were also burning in the vicinity of the large wax figures in other parts of the building. The bridegroom soon made his appearance with the bride, attended by a bridesmaid and groomsman. The bridesmaid, a beautiful little woman, was dressed in black—a prettier figure I never looked at. The bride, a tall, awkward, plain woman of twenty-three, was dressed in dark figured stuff. The bridegroom, a short stumpy fellow about 30 years old, with an ugly visage, had on white pants and a blue roundabout. He seemed confused, and took very little notice of the bride; in fact, he acted like a man who felt that he was getting himself into a disagreeable situation.

The first part of the ceremony was similar to that observed in Louisiana. The hands were joined, ring placed upon the finger, etc. The parties then knelt before the altar, and one end of a beautiful silk rebozo was thrown over the bride's head, the other end falling upon the shoulders of the bridegroom. A silken cord, about the size of the finger, with a regular hangman's noose, was then slipped over the head of each, yoking them together hard and fast. They remained in this position, holding long lighted candles in their hands, for nearly an hour. The bride became wearied, and leaned a little on the rope, but not hard enough to choke the loving husband. The padre was in the mean time engaged in prayer, and one of the boys rang a little silver bell occasionally, to wake up the little audience of twenty or thirty, who crossed themselves and then elapsed into their former state of stupidity. All hands retired quietly from the church and scattered to their homes. Only four or five Americans were present. Nobody, fortunately, was called on to kiss the bride.—[N. O. Picayune.

POWDER MILL BLOWN UP. An explosion took place in the "mixing mill" of the powder establishement of Oliver M. Whipple, Esq., in Lowell, about a quarter of one o'clock on Friday afternoon. There were about thirty casks of powder in the building. The roof and sides were blown off, but the frame was not much injured. The hands were all at dinner, and not one was killed or injured.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT. An Irishman, we understand, was killed in the vicinity of Fresh Pond, on Tuesday forenoon. He, with several others, were employed in cutting up a cranberry meadow, with a machine, plough or knife, when the knife coming in contact with the stump of a tree, glanced off and cut him across the thigh, and he bled to death in a short time. He has left a wife and three children. [Cambridge Chronicle.

RELIGIOUS READING.

MR. TARBOX'S SERMON.

On Sunday last Mr. Tarbox preached to his society in Framingham (called the Evangelical Society) from the text in the fourth chapter of Hebrews—verse 14th. "Seeing, then, that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus, the son of God, let us hold fast our profession."

It was a day for administering the sacrament, and the sermon had nothing of a controversial character. Mr T. endeavored to impress on the minds of his hearers that Christ, though dead, yet liveth and knows the thoughts of his followers as he did when he was present in person with his disciples. He still lives to make intercession for sinners, and he must now feel the same interest in their welfare which he felt when he was in the flesh.

Mr T. thought it proper, on this occasion of celebrating an ordinance of His institution, to call the attention, of his hearers to this point. Christ is now ever present, we ought to realize that he looks down from on high, from his seat at the right hand of majesty, and witnesses every proceeding. When in the flesh he could not be present in all places, his observation was confined to those about him; but now he takes a wider view, and we ought to be as strongly impressed as if he were bodily present and preaching to us.

He spoke of the wisdom of the scheme of the Creator in providing a Savior who is now omnipotent, though when on earth he was restricted to local limits, and could observe but few at a time. And though he pre-existed with the Father from all eternity, yet when he assumed human nature he was subject to temptation, as we are, and had not the same supervision over us as he now has.

The scheme, he said, was well calculated to give us hope and confidence, and strengthen our faith.

If Christ were now on earth, in a distant region, he could not affect us so sensibly as if he were present in this assembly. But now he is risen and seated on the right of majesty, we ought to regard him as ever present with each of us and taking a lively interest in our welfare.

We ought particularly, on occasions like this, to feel that he is ever present with us as fully as he was with the disciples at the time of the institution of the rite which is here to be commemorated. Exhortation to watch over our own hearts and correct our errors, was strongly enforced by the consideration, that we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmity, but one who was tempted in all things like ourselves and without sin—a high priest that hath passed into the heavens, —Jesus, the Son of God.

Mr Tarbox speaks plainly, and is readily heard and understood. His gestures are good; he does not offend the eye of the critic by elaborate exercise of the body, nor does he startle his hearers by the exhibition of a clenched fist, or a threatening nod of the head. We learn he is much esteemed by his society.

A GOOD MAN.

I would walk
A weary journey, to the farthest verge
Of the big world, to kiss that good man's hand,
Who in the blaze of wisdom and of art,
Preserves a lowly mind, and to his God,
Feeling the sense of his own littleness,
Is as a child in meek simplicity.

[H. K. WHITE.

Cicero, in his treatise on Old Age, says that man is a sentinel placed on his post by God, the Great Commander of the world, nor can he honorably leave his post till his Commander takes him from it.

AFFECTION IN A BRUTE. The Woodville (Alabama) Republican states that on Pritchar's plantation, two little negro boys were recently riding an old pony, in pursuit of cattle, when, all on a sudden, a wild cat leaped from a fence upon the pony, and seized one of the children. The pony, in a fright, jumped away. The older boy seized the cat to rescue the other from his claws and teeth, when the pony returned to their rescue, and actually stamped the wild cat to death! The pony is a pet, some twenty-five years old—lives in the yard and eats slops—is a great favorite—walks among the cradles with the utmost care; and, in gratitude for kindness, has exhibited a trait of his character that would honor man.

FRENCH AND ALGERIAN SLAVERY. The French Anti-Slavery Society has lately addressed a petition to the Chamber of Deputies, praying for the abolition of slavery in Algeria. This petition, cool and strong in its argument, and impressive in its appeals, concludes—

We pray that the law prohibiting the trade may be applied in Algeria, that the introduction of slaves thereinto, both by land and by sea, may be interdicted; that those imported from this time forth may be considered free, and that no slave-market whatever may be tolerated.

In the second place, it should be proclaimed that slavery in Algeria shall be abolished with the shortest delay.

That which the Bey of Tunis could do in favor of humanity and of the liberty of mankind, shall France, christian and liberal France of the nineteenth century, be unable to accomplish? Shall men be obliged to fly from the French dominions in order to recover in a Mussulman country their undeniable right to liberty?

ROBBERY AND ESCAPE. As the boarders at Wildes's hotel in Elm-street were enjoying their cigars after dinner, on Saturday, at the western side of the house, which forms the entrance to the stable yard, a carriage passed, which threw them into a crowd, and one of them, Mr. Albert L. Hazeltine of Charleston, S. C., felt that his wallet was withdrawn from the pocket of his pantaloons. The wallet contained about $900. He made no cry, but observed the first person who attempted to enter the street, pounced upon him, and in the coat pocket of the decamping individual was found the missing article. Mr. Hazeltine was to leave for New York the same afternoon, and wishing to avoid further trouble in the matter, let the scoundrel go. The latter started hastily down the street, but a hue and cry was raised and he was again overhauled near the market. An immense crowd was gathered in a moment, but no one appeared to make any charge against him, no officer happened to be near, and he was let off. He was followed some distance by a posse of lads, who saluted him by a running fire of unsavory compliments, but he managed to escape their annoyance and got finally off. It is some mortification to our vigilant police, whose office is but a short distance from Elm-street, that no notice was given to them, for the most delicate operation in pocket-picking is the act of abstraction from the pantaloons pocket, and the thief would have been worthy of their attention. [Courier.

FROM HAVANA. By the Cristoval Colon, at New York, we have advices from Havana and Puerto Principe to the 26th ult.

The spanish steamer Ciane had taken the place of the Genil, lately burnt. The English steamer Serene arrived at Puerto Principe on the 13th from Jamaica, with 7621 ounces of gold. The island was more than usually free from sickness; some few cases of yellow fever, but of a mild character.

A rise had taken place in sugars, caused by the increased demand for Holland; and the resignation of the Protective, and the appointment of a Free Trade Minister.

Between Neuvitas and Port Principe the railroad was rapidly progressing, and would soon be entirely completed.

The French bark Flandre, Capt. A. Poulet, from Havre for Vera Cruz, with a valuable cargo, being warned off from her port of destination by the American squadron, arrived at the Isle of Carmen on the 21st of July, and at Havanna on the 13th August.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

☞ Counterfeit $3 bills on many of the New England Banks are in circulation—Perkin's stereotype plate.

MAINE.

Agricultural, at Brewer, Me.	closed
Bangor, Commercial, at Bangor,	3 @ 4 per
Bangor Bank,	closed
Bath Bank,	worthless
Castine Bank,	worthless
Citizens' Bank, Augusta,	broke
Calais Bank,	closed
City Bank, Portland,	..@ 6 per
Damariscotta Bank, Noblesboro',	charter ex
Exchange, Portland,	worthless
Frankfort Bank,	char. ex
Globe Bank, Bangor,	worthless
Georgia Lumber Co., Portland